HANNA-BARBERA

YOGI BEAR

Comic Album No.3

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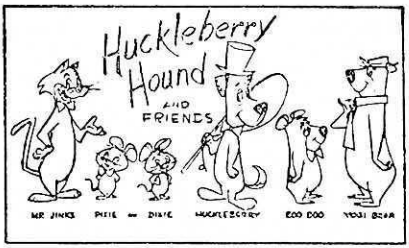

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CONTENTS

Jellystone Jollies	5
Ranger For A Day	17
Long Ago and Near Here	25
Fox-holed	31
Top Cat and His Five Meows	36
The Fortune Finder	37
Flight That Fizzled	43
Stage Struck	51
The Unbearable Bear	55
Turn Turtle	62
Never Too Late To Hibernate	63
Snow Is Where You Find It	71
The Great Gold Rush Robbery	77
A Long Walk To Dreamland	83
Shell Game	88
One Man Posse	89

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Published in Great Britain by World Distributors (Manchester) Ltd., Grosvenor House, St. Luke's Street, Manchester 1, by arrangement with Western Printing and Lithographing Co., Racine, Wisconsin, U.S.A.

Printed in England by Charles Birchall & Sons Ltd., Liverpool & England.

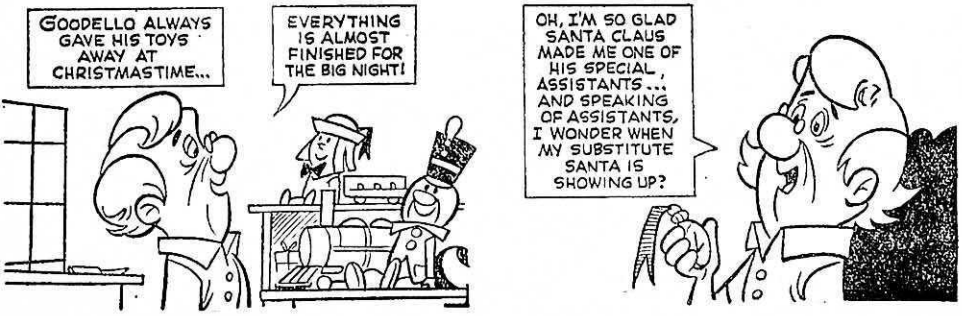
Hanna-Barbera

YOGI BEAR

JELLYSTONE JOLLIES

ONCE UPON A TIME, IN A LITTLE VILLAGE, IN THE LITTLE COUNTRY OF BEARVARIA, THERE LIVED A LITTLE TOYMAKER NAMED GOODELLO, WHO HAD A LITTLE WORKSHOP...

JINGLE BELLS... JINGLE BELLS... JINGLE ALL THE WAY...



NOT LONG, GOODELLO! IN A CAVE IN THE BLACK FOREST, JUST OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE, SLEEP OUR TWO OTHER HEROES...
YOGI BEAR and BOO BOO

RRRING!
WINTER
(SNORT!) HUH? WHAT'S WITH THE NOISE, BOYS?

IT'S WINTER, YOGI! TIME TO GET UP!
HEY-HEY-HEY! MOST BEARS HIBERNATE IN THE WINTER, BUT NOT US! WE SLEEP IN THE SUMMER! THAT WAY WE DON'T MISS CHRISTMAS!
WINTER

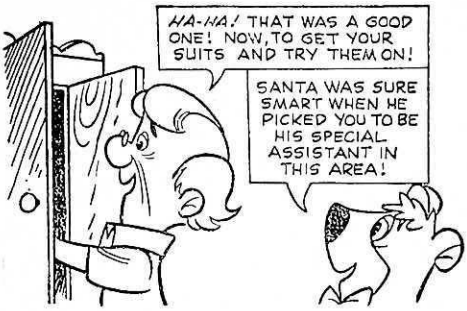
AND, WE DON'T MISS ALL THE CHRISTMAS YUMMIES FOR OUR TUMMIES!
WE HAD BETTER GO SEE GOODELLO ABOUT YOUR ANNUAL SANTA JOB!

SHORTLY...
HI, GOODY! TIME TO GET THE OLD SANTA SUIT OUT OF MOTHBALLS!
AHH, YOGI AND BOO BOO! GLAD TO SEE YOU! I'VE GOT SOME WONDERFUL SURPRISES FOR THE CHILDREN IN THE VILLAGE THIS YEAR!

LITTLE TOY TRAINS WITH REAL WHISTLES, LOTS OF PRETTY DOLLS, GAMES, AND ALL KINDS OF...

YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF TOY I LIKE BEST?

WHAT KIND?
STUFFED ANIMALS! ESPECIALLY IF I'M THE ANIMAL THAT'S STUFFED ...WITH CHRISTMAS GOODIES, THAT IS!


HA-HA! THAT WAS A GOOD ONE! NOW, TO GET YOUR SUITS AND TRY THEM ON!
SANTA WAS SURE SMART WHEN HE PICKED YOU TO BE HIS SPECIAL ASSISTANT IN THIS AREA!

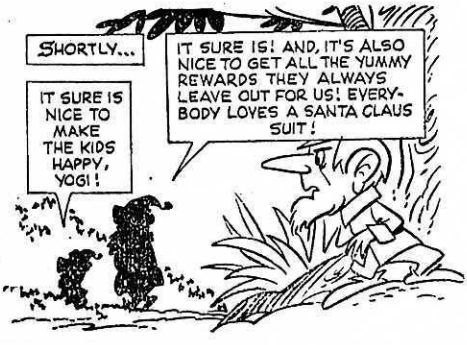
WELL, HE JUST HASN'T THE TIME TO DROP PACKAGES OFF EVERYWHERE, SO HE ASSIGNS PEOPLE WHO LOVE CHILDREN TO COVER SOME OF THE AREAS!

(UGH!) SUIT MUST'VE SHRUNK A LITTLE!
HEH-HEH! I THINK YOUR MIDDLE HAS GROWN A LITTLE!

HO-HO-HO!... AND WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FROM SANTA?
VUNDERBAR! YOU MAKE THE PERFECT SANTA, AND BOO MAKES THE PERFECT HELPER!

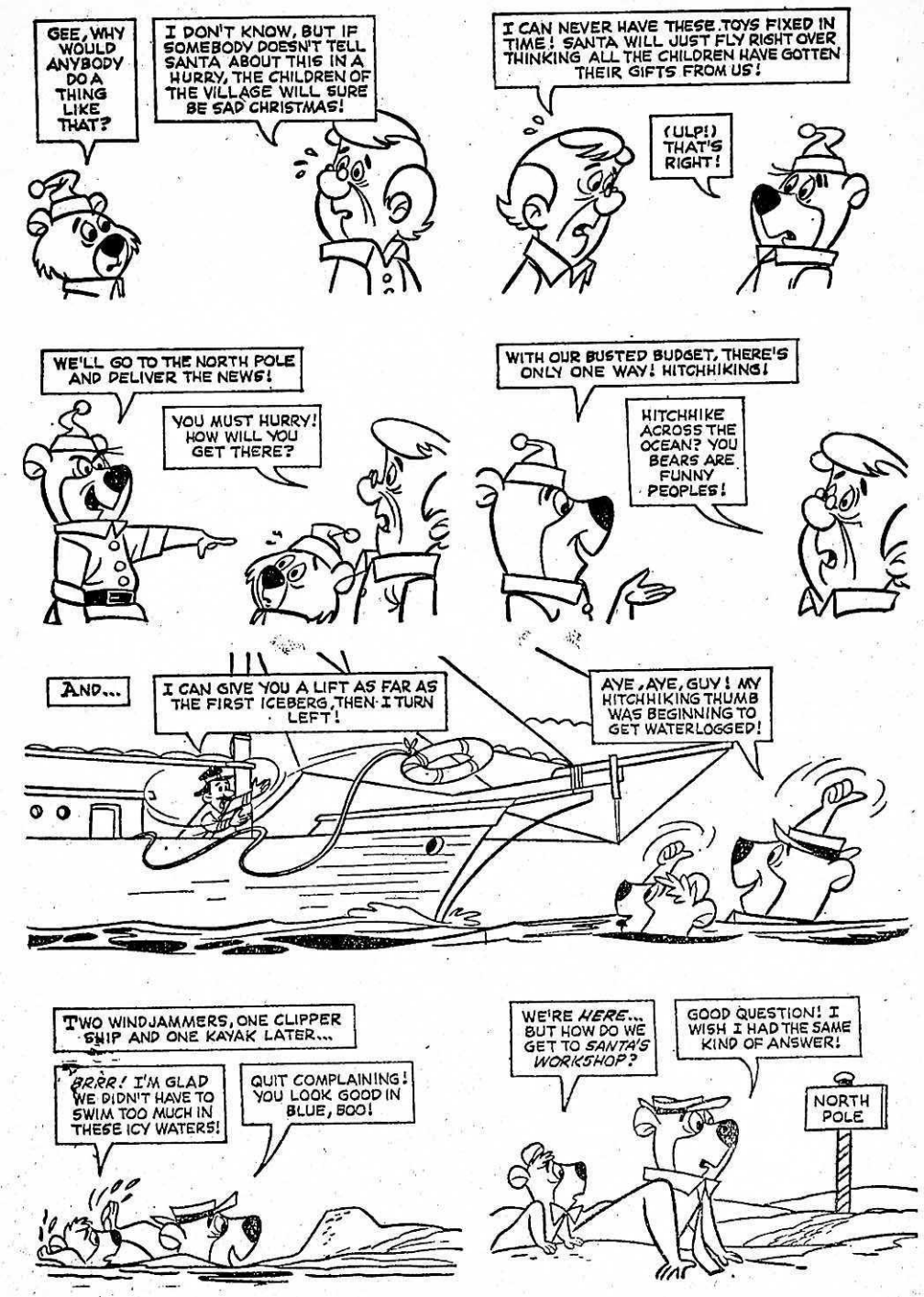
NOW THAT WE KNOW THEY FIT, YOU CAN TAKE THEM OFF AND REPORT BACK ON CHRISTMAS EVE!
IF IT'S ALL THE SAME TO YOU, WE'D LIKE TO KEEP THEM ON!

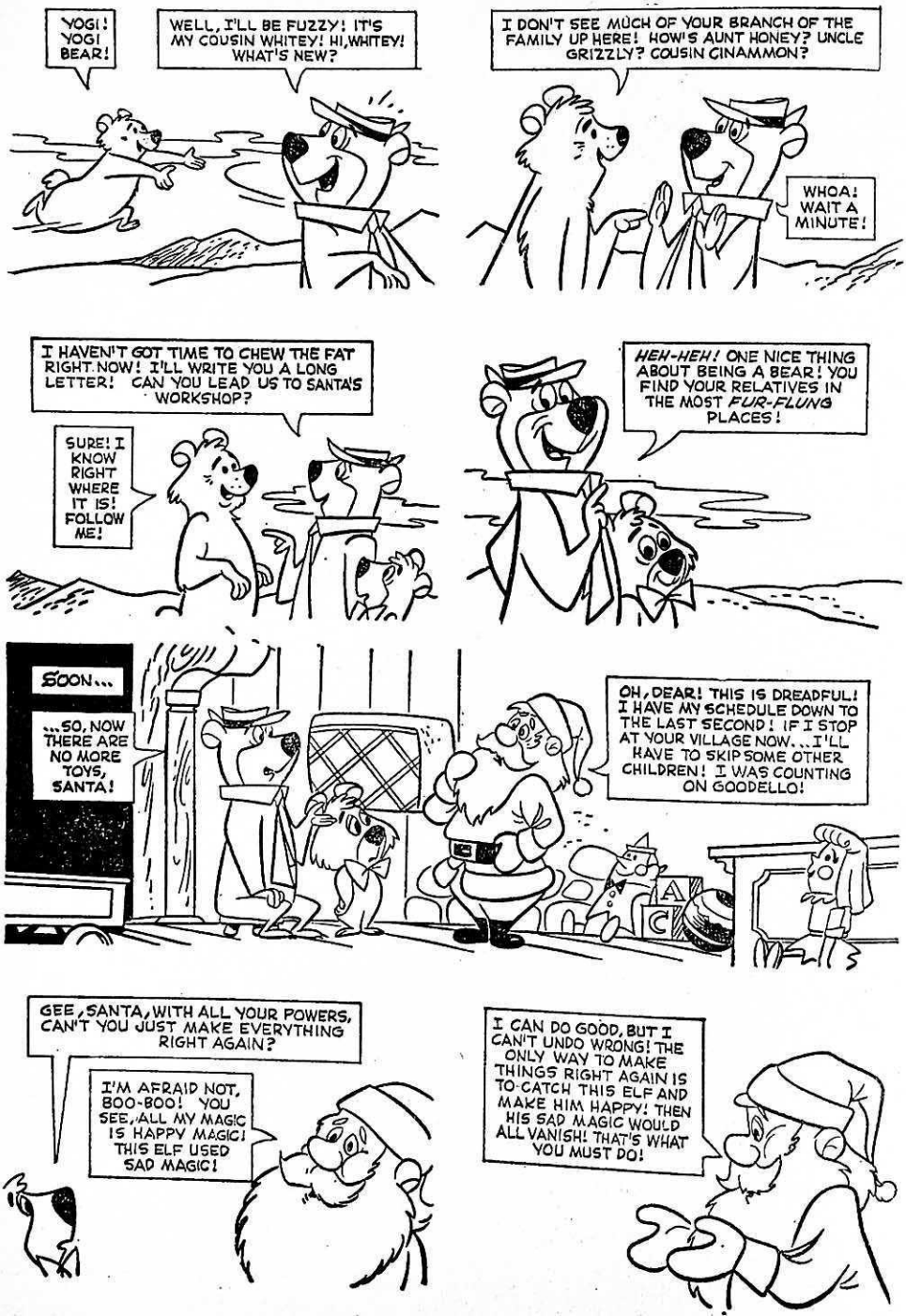
WE CAN SORT OF GET IN THE MOOD FOR OUR PARTS!
OKAY, BUT DON'T GET THEM DIRTY!


SHORTLY...
IT SURE IS NICE TO MAKE THE KIDS HAPPY, YOGI!
IT SURE IS! AND, IT'S ALSO NICE TO GET ALL THE YUMMY REWARDS THEY ALWAYS LEAVE OUT FOR US! EVERYBODY LOVES A SANTA CLAUS SUIT!

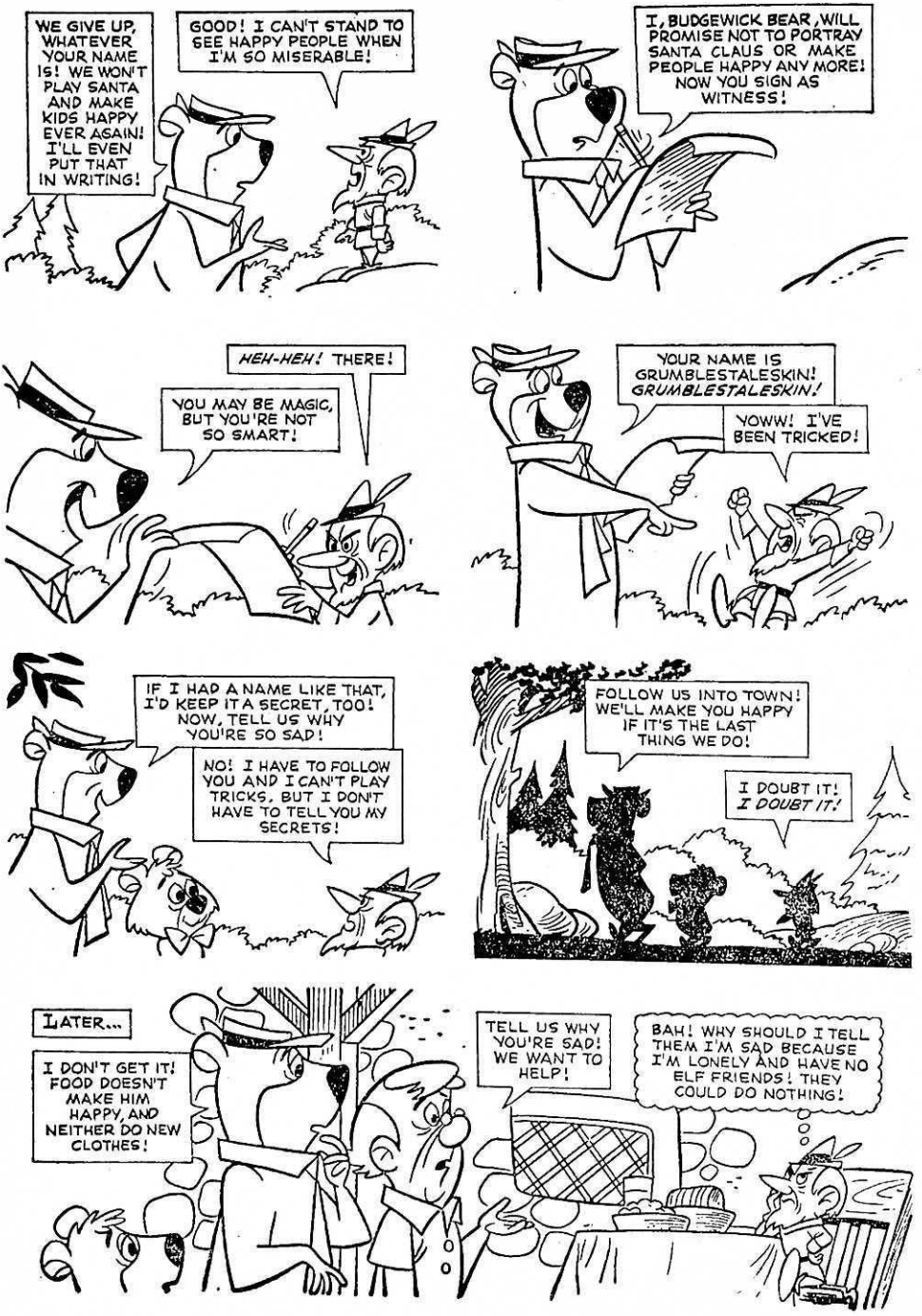
NOT EVERYBODY! SANTA'S RED SUIT MAKES GRUMBLE-STALESKIN, THE EVIL ELF, SEE RED...
BAH! THOSE FURRY FOOLS, GOING AROUND AND MAKING PEOPLE HAPPY! HAPPY PEOPLE MAKE ME SAD!

SAPPY SANTAS NEED A LESSON, I THINK! MAKE THAT SILLY SANTA SUIT SHRINK!
POP! POP!
YOW! I KNOW I MAY HAVE GAINED A FEW POUNDS, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
HAAA-HEEE-HAAA! I FIXED THAT BONE-HEADED BEAR!
GRR! I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE! I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU ARE... BUT YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
BAH! TRY AND MAKE ME!
FIRST, I'LL PULVERIZE YOU, AND THEN I'LL GO SEE GOODELLO ABOUT A NEW SUIT!
SO, GOODY-GOODY GOODELLO IS IN ON THIS SCHEME, TOO!
POP!
YOWW!
POOF!
DID YOU GET THE NUMBER OF THAT OX CART, BART?
COME ON, YOGI! WE HAVE TO SEE GOODELLO!
MINUTES LATER...
YIPE! WE MUST'VE TAKEN A WRONG TURN! THIS ISN'T GOODELLO'S TOY SHOP... IT'S A JUNK YARD!
(SOB!) IT'S MY PLACE, ALL RIGHT! AN EVIL ELF WAS HERE, AND RUINED EVERYTHING WITH JUST A WAVE OF HIS HAND!


GEE, WHY WOULD ANYBODY DO A THING LIKE THAT?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IF SOMEBODY DOESN'T TELL SANTA ABOUT THIS IN A HURRY, THE CHILDREN OF THE VILLAGE WILL SURE BE SAD CHRISTMAS!
I CAN NEVER HAVE THESE TOYS FIXED IN TIME! SANTA WILL JUST FLY RIGHT OVER THINKING ALL THE CHILDREN HAVE GOTTEN THEIR GIFTS FROM US!
(ULP!) THAT'S RIGHT!
WE'LL GO TO THE NORTH POLE AND DELIVER THE NEWS!
YOU MUST HURRY! HOW WILL YOU GET THERE?
WITH OUR BUSTED BUDGET, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY! HITCHHIKING!
HITCHHIKE ACROSS THE OCEAN? YOU BEARS ARE FUNNY PEOPLES!
AND...
I CAN GIVE YOU A LIFT AS FAR AS THE FIRST ICEBERG, THEN I TURN LEFT!
AYE, AYE, GUY! MY HITCHHIKING THUMB WAS BEGINNING TO GET WATERLOGGED!
TWO WINDJAMMERS, ONE CLIPPER SHIP AND ONE KAYAK LATER...
BRRR! I'M GLAD WE DIDN'T HAVE TO SWIM TOO MUCH IN THESE ICY WATERS!
QUIT COMPLAINING! YOU LOOK GOOD IN BLUE, BOO!
WE'RE HERE... BUT HOW DO WE GET TO SANTA'S WORKSHOP?
GOOD QUESTION! I WISH I HAD THE SAME KIND OF ANSWER!
NORTH POLE


YOGI! YOGI BEAR!
WELL, I'LL BE FUZZY! IT'S MY COUSIN WHITEY! HI, WHITEY! WHAT'S NEW?
I DON'T SEE MUCH OF YOUR BRANCH OF THE FAMILY UP HERE! HOW'S AUNT HONEY? UNCLE GRIZZLY? COUSIN CINAMMON?
WHOA! WAIT A MINUTE!
I HAVEN'T GOT TIME TO CHEW THE FAT RIGHT NOW! I'LL WRITE YOU A LONG LETTER! CAN YOU LEAD US TO SANTA'S WORKSHOP?
SURE! I KNOW RIGHT WHERE IT IS! FOLLOW ME!
HEH-HEH! ONE NICE THING ABOUT BEING A BEAR! YOU FIND YOUR RELATIVES IN THE MOST FUR-FLUNG PLACES!
SOON...
...SO, NOW THERE ARE NO MORE TOYS, SANTA!
OH, DEAR! THIS IS DREADFUL! I HAVE MY SCHEDULE DOWN TO THE LAST SECOND! IF I STOP AT YOUR VILLAGE NOW... I'LL HAVE TO SKIP SOME OTHER CHILDREN! I WAS COUNTING ON GOODELLO!
GEE, SANTA, WITH ALL YOUR POWERS, CAN'T YOU JUST MAKE EVERYTHING RIGHT AGAIN?
I'M AFRAID NOT, BOO-BOO! YOU SEE, ALL MY MAGIC IS HAPPY MAGIC! THIS ELF USED SAD MAGIC!
I CAN DO GOOD, BUT I CAN'T UNDO WRONG! THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT AGAIN IS TO CATCH THIS ELF AND MAKE HIM HAPPY! THEN HIS SAD MAGIC WOULD ALL VANISH! THAT'S WHAT YOU MUST DO!

ER...HOW DO YOU GO ABOUT CATCHING AN ELF?
JUST SAY HIS NAME! ONCE YOU DO THAT, HE HAS TO FOLLOW YOU AND CAN'T PLAY TRICKS UNTIL YOU SAY IT AGAIN!
SAY HIS NAME? THAT SOUNDS EASY AS PIE, GUY!
IT'S NOT! ELVES GUARD THEIR NAMES AND KEEP THEM SECRET! BUT IT'S WORTH A TRY!
I'LL LEND YOU ONE OF MY MAGIC REINDEER, SO YOU CAN GET HOME IN A HURRY! IT IS IMPORTANT YOU MAKE THAT ELF HAPPY BEFORE CHRISTMAS!
SOON, YOGI AND BOO BOO ARE BACK IN THEIR OWN BACK YARD...
WOW! THIS SURE BEATS SHIVERING IN THE SEA!
LET'S GET BUSY WITH SOME NAMES!
COME OUT, FRED! CHARLEY! SEYMOUR! IRVING! TAB!
COME ON, SAM! BILL! JOE!
HA! DON'T TELL ME YOU ARE TRYING TO CALL OUT MY NAME!?
THAT'S RIGHT, GEORGE! OR IS IT HORACE?
POP!
THAT'S FOR ME TO KNOW AND YOU TO FIND OUT!
MAYNARD? PHILBERT? THOUD-WILLOW?
BINKY?
NINE THOUSAND NAMES LATER...
XANTHOPYLE?
ZORCH?
(YAWN!) THIS GAME IS BEGINNING TO BORE ME!


WE GIVE UP, WHATEVER YOUR NAME IS! WE WON'T PLAY SANTA AND MAKE KIDS HAPPY EVER AGAIN! I'LL EVEN PUT THAT IN WRITING!
GOOD! I CAN'T STAND TO SEE HAPPY PEOPLE WHEN I'M SO MISERABLE!
I, BUDGEWICK BEAR, WILL PROMISE NOT TO PORTRAY SANTA CLAUS OR MAKE PEOPLE HAPPY ANY MORE! NOW YOU SIGN AS WITNESS!
HEH-HEH! THERE!
YOU MAY BE MAGIC, BUT YOU'RE NOT SO SMART!
YOUR NAME IS GRUMBLESTALESKIN! GRUMBLESTALESKIN!
YOWW! I'VE BEEN TRICKED!
IF I HAD A NAME LIKE THAT, I'D KEEP IT A SECRET, TOO! NOW, TELL US WHY YOU'RE SO SAD!
NO! I HAVE TO FOLLOW YOU AND I CAN'T PLAY TRICKS, BUT I DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU MY SECRETS!
FOLLOW US INTO TOWN! WE'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE DO!
I DOUBT IT! I DOUBT IT!
LATER...
I DON'T GET IT! FOOD DOESN'T MAKE HIM HAPPY, AND NEITHER DO NEW CLOTHES!
TELL US WHY YOU'RE SAD! WE WANT TO HELP!
BAH! WHY SHOULD I TELL THEM I'M SAD BECAUSE I'M LONELY AND HAVE NO ELF FRIENDS! THEY COULD DO NOTHING!

WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? WE MUST HURRY!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I CAN THINK OF! WE'LL TAKE THIS SOUR BALL TO SEE GOOD OLD SANTA!
GOOD IDEA! EVERYBODY GETS HAPPY WHEN THEY MEET SANTA!
WE'VE STILL GOT THE REINDEER! LET'S GO!
VERY QUICKLY...
HEY-HEY! BLITZEN MAKES A SWELL COAT RACK, BESIDES BEING A FINE FLYER!
AHOY, YOGI! WHAT BRINGS YOU BACK SO SOON?
WE THOUGHT THIS ELF WOULD GET HAPPY JUST MEETING YOU!
WELL, YOU'VE GOT ANOTHER THINK COMING, TUBBY!
HMMM! SOMETIMES OLD SANTA HAS A WAY OF JUST LOOKING AT A FELLOW AND TELLING EXACTLY WHAT IS MAKING HIM SAD!
ULP!
FOLLOW ME INTO MY TOY ROOM! SOMETHING THERE MIGHT PLEASE YOU!
BAH! YOU THINK YOU CAN CHEER ME UP WITH A CRUMMY TOY?
ER... NOT EXACTLY!
HE'S A TOUGHIE, SANTA!

HUH? ELVES, JUST LIKE ME!
FELLOWS, I WANT YOU TO MEET GRUMBLESTALESKIN!
YIPE! YOU MENTIONED HIS NAME! NOW HE CAN RUN AWAY!
B
A
C

I DON'T THINK HE'LL WANT TO RUN, YOGI!
HI! YOU GONNA STAY HERE? IT'S FUN!
GLAD TO MEET YOU! YOU SEEM NICE!

(ULP!) I'VE BEEN SAD AND LONELY ALL THIS TIME FOR MY OWN KIND! WHY DIDN'T I HEAR ABOUT THIS PLACE?
YOU WEREN'T LISTENING!

MANY PEOPLE ARE SO WRAPPED UP IN THEIR OWN UNHAPPINESS, AND MAKING OTHER PEOPLE UNHAPPY, THEY DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE GOOD THINGS IN THE WORLD!
SNIFF!

G-GOSH! WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! TRYING TO RUIN OTHER PEOPLE'S FUN! I'D LIKE TO MAKE UP FOR IT SOME WAY!
YOU CAN!

...BY STAYING HERE AND HELPING TO BUILD TOYS TO MAKE KIDS HAPPY!
YIPPEE! I WANTED TO STAY HERE, ANYWAY! NOW I'LL HAVE LOTS OF FRIENDS!

I'M THE HAPPIEST ELF IN THE WHOLE WORLD!

THE MINUTE GRUMBLESTALESKIN SAYS HE'S HAPPY, ALL HIS BAD MAGIC BACK AT GOODELLO'S PLACE INSTANTLY DISAPPEARS...
HOORAY! THEY MUST HAVE MADE THE LITTLE FELLOW HAPPY! CHRISTMAS WILL BE CHRISTMAS!

CHRISTMAS EVE...
GOOD-BY, BOYS! DON'T MISS A HOUSE!
WE WON'T MISS A HOUSE, OR A GOODY!

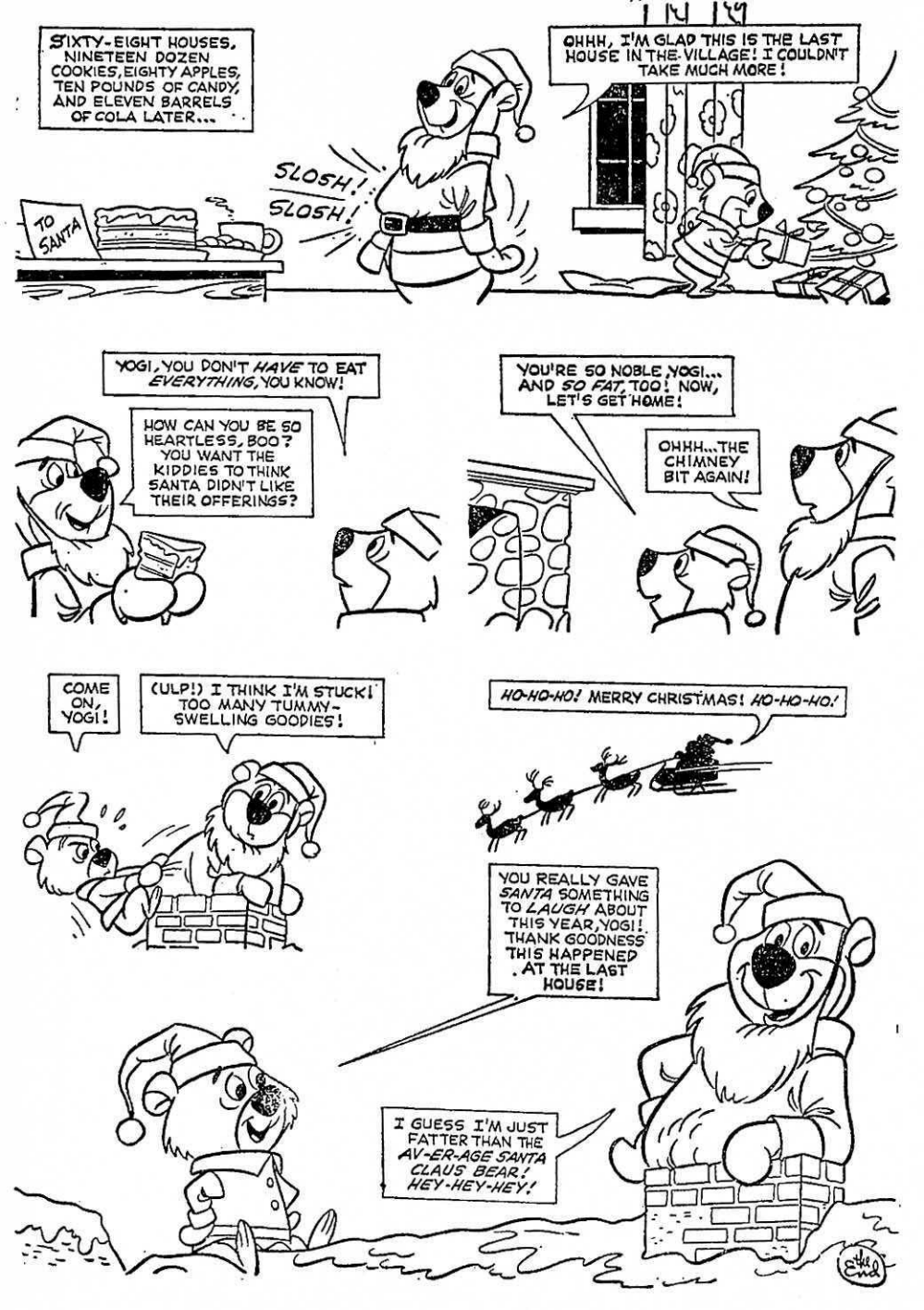
WELL, WE MIGHT AS WELL START HERE! UP ON THE ROOF AND DON'T GOOF!

CHEE! YOU'D THINK THEY'D CLEAN THEIR CHIMNEYS AT CHRISTMASTIME!
LET'S GET BUSY, YOGI!

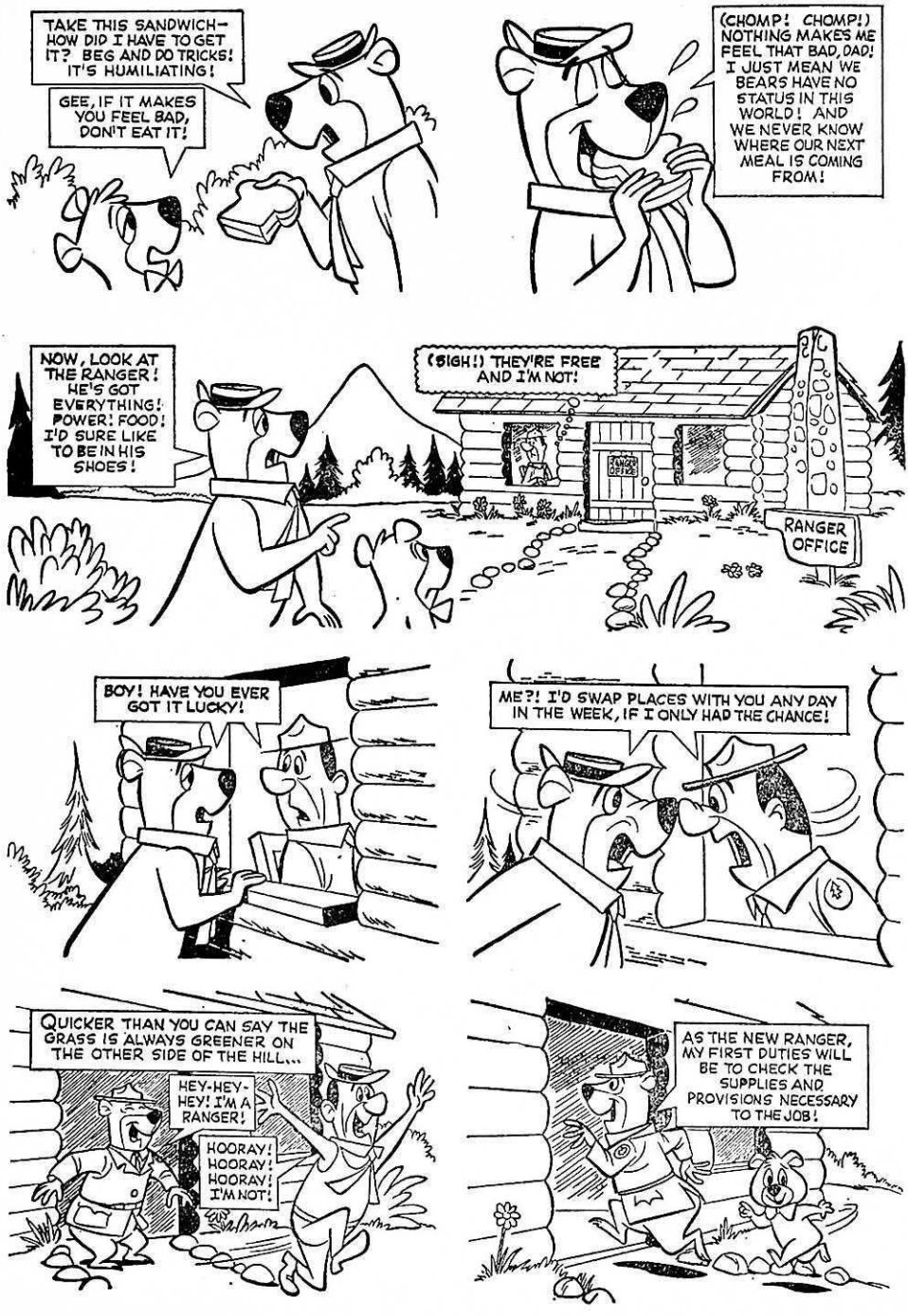
YOU LAY OUT THE LOOT, WHILE I CHECK THE YUMMIES!
YOGI NEVER HEARD THAT IT'S BETTER TO GIVE THAN TO RECEIVE!

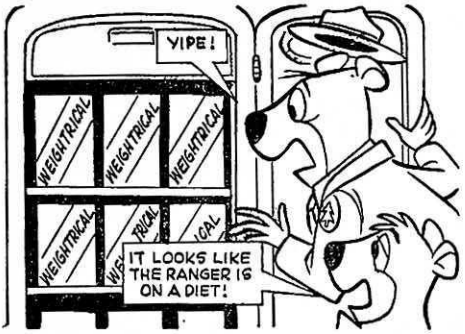
SURE I HAVE! THAT'S THE BEAUTY OF IT... WE CAN GIVE NICE PRESENTS TO KIDS AND RECEIVE GOODIES IN RETURN!
TO SANTA

LET'S GET ON TO THE NEXT HOUSE! I CAN'T WAIT TO MAKE THE NEXT LITTLE CHILD HAPPY!
YOU CAN'T WAIT TO SEE WHAT'S WAITING FOR US ON THE NEXT TREAT TABLE!


SIXTY-EIGHT HOUSES, NINETEEN DOZEN COOKIES, EIGHTY APPLES, TEN POUNDS OF CANDY, AND ELEVEN BARRELS OF COLA LATER...
TO SANTA
SLOSH! SLOSH!
OHHH, I'M GLAD THIS IS THE LAST HOUSE IN THE VILLAGE! I COULDN'T TAKE MUCH MORE!
YOGI, YOU DON'T *HAVE* TO EAT *EVERYTHING*, YOU KNOW!
HOW CAN YOU BE SO HEARTLESS, BOO? YOU WANT THE KIDDIES TO THINK SANTA DIDN'T LIKE THEIR OFFERINGS?
YOU'RE SO NOBLE, YOGI... AND *SO FAT*, TOO! NOW, LET'S GET HOME!
OHHH...THE CHIMNEY BIT AGAIN!
COME ON, YOGI!
(ULP!) I THINK I'M STUCK! TOO MANY TUMMY-SWELLING GOODIES!
HO-HO-HO! MERRY CHRISTMAS! *HO-HO-HO!*
YOU REALLY GAVE *SANTA* SOMETHING TO *LAUGH* ABOUT THIS YEAR, YOGI!! THANK GOODNESS THIS HAPPENED AT THE LAST HOUSE!
I GUESS I'M JUST FATTER THAN THE *AV-ER-AGE SANTA CLAUS BEAR! HEY-HEY-HEY!*
The End

YOGI BEAR RANGER FOR A DAY


TAKE THIS SANDWICH— HOW DID I HAVE TO GET IT? BEG AND DO TRICKS! IT'S HUMILIATING!
GEE, IF IT MAKES YOU FEEL BAD, DON'T EAT IT!
(CHOMP! CHOMP!) NOTHING MAKES ME FEEL THAT BAD, DAD! I JUST MEAN WE BEARS HAVE NO STATUS IN THIS WORLD! AND WE NEVER KNOW WHERE OUR NEXT MEAL IS COMING FROM!
NOW, LOOK AT THE RANGER! HE'S GOT EVERYTHING! POWER! FOOD! I'D SURE LIKE TO BE IN HIS SHOES!
(SIGH!) THEY'RE FREE AND I'M NOT!
RANGER OFFICE
BOY! HAVE YOU EVER GOT IT LUCKY!
ME?! I'D SWAP PLACES WITH YOU ANY DAY IN THE WEEK, IF I ONLY HAD THE CHANCE!
QUICKER THAN YOU CAN SAY THE GRASS IS ALWAYS GREENER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL...
HEY-HEY-HEY! I'M A RANGER!
HOORAY! HOORAY! HOORAY! I'M NOT!
AS THE NEW RANGER, MY FIRST DUTIES WILL BE TO CHECK THE SUPPLIES AND PROVISIONS NECESSARY TO THE JOB!


YIPE!
WEIGHTRICAL
WEIGHTRICAL
WEIGHTRICAL
WEIGHTRICAL
IT LOOKS LIKE THE RANGER IS ON A DIET!

WELL, I'M NOT! AND I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL MY FIRST RANGER PAY CHECK TO BUY GRUB, BUB!

RANGER, SOME BEARS ARE TRYING TO CON ME OUT OF MY PICNIC LUNCH!
WHAT? THAT'S DISGRACEFUL!

TSK! TSK! HOW CAN CREATURES SINK SO LOW?
SAVE THE PHILOSOHPY! JUST GET'EM OUTA MY HAIR!

ALL RIGHT, YOU BAD BEARS, DROP THE GOODIES!
HEY, IT'S YOGI! HA-HA!
WHAT'S THE ANGLE WITH THE RANGER SUIT, YOGI?

NO ANGLE! I'M THE DULY APPOINTED RANGER, AND I WANT YOU TO CUT OUT THE MOOCHING, OR OUT OF THE PARK YOU GO!
WELL, FRIZZLE MY FUR AND CALL ME FUZZY!

LOOK WHO'S TELLING WHO NOT TO MOOCH... THE KING MOOCHER OF THEM ALL!
WE'LL REMEMBER THIS! SOME PAL!

GEE, YOGI! YOU JUST LOST THREE GOOD PALS!
(ULP!) I GUESS THIS JOB ISN'T EXACTLY DESIGNED TO MAKE YOU WIN ANY POPULARITY CONTESTS!
BUT, I TOOK CARE OF THOSE BEGGING BEARS BUGGING YOU, BUDDY! I THINK A NICE LITTLE REWARD IS DUE, DON'T YOU... LIKE A SANDWICH!
NO!
FOR A RANGER, YOU HAVEN'T STUDIED THE JELLYSTONE GUIDE BOOK MUCH! HERE IT DISTINCTLY SAYS THAT RANGERS ARE NOT ALLOWED TO TAKE TIPS OR GRATITUDES!
THAT BOOK OUGHT TO BE BANNED!
CHEE! RANGERS CAN'T ACCEPT FOOD! WE'RE THE UNMUNCHABLES!
MAYBE BEING A RANGER ISN'T SO SWELL, YOGI!
SURE IT IS! WE'VE JUST HAD A FEW SETBACKS! IT'S STILL FULL OF POWER, PRESTIGE...
...AND WORK!
YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE MUCH OF A RANGER, BUT THERE'S A BRUSH FIRE IN EAST CANYON! YOU'VE GOT TO PUT IT OUT!
(ULP!) I DO?
A BUNCH OF BLAZE BATTLING LATER...
(WHEW!) I'M A BEAT BEAR, BOO BOO! WE NOT ONLY PUT OUT THE FIRE, ON THE WAY BACK WE HELPED A MOTHER FIND HER KID, CLEANED UP A PICNIC AREA, AND REPAIRED A DRINKING FOUNTAIN!
LET'S GO IN AND TAKE A SHORT NAP ...LIKE, SIX WEEKS!
RANGER OFFICE

I'M READY FOR THE BUNK, AND THAT'S NO BUNK!
RRRING!

IT'S YOUR DIME, START TALKING!
THIS IS THE PARK COMMISSIONER! I WANT ALL YOUR PAPER WORK DONE BY THIS AFTERNOON! I'LL BE BY TO PICK UP THE REPORTS!
RANGER

WOE IS ME! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO BE PLAIN OLD YOGI BEAR AGAIN!
THAT'S EASY! JUST SWAP BACK WITH THE RANGER!
RANGER

AND ADMIT DEFEAT? NEVER! THE RANGER WOULD NEVER LET ME LIVE IT DOWN! IF I COULD ONLY THINK OF A WAY TO MAKE HIM ASK FOR HIS JOB BACK!

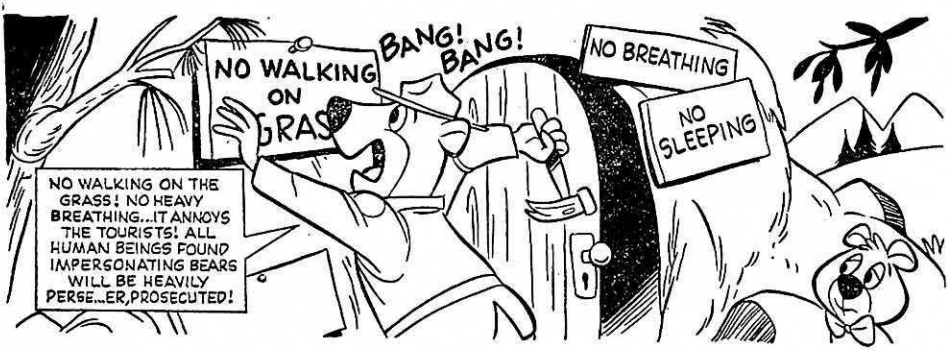
MEANWHILE, HOW IS THE RANGER ENJOYING HIS... "SOFT AND EASY" BEAR'S LIFE...
A BEAR'S LIFE IS BORING! NOTHING TO DO BUT STAND AROUND AND LOOK BEARY! AND YOGI'S CAVE IS TOO COLD AND DAMP! (SNIFF!) I WANT MY PRETTY UNIFORM BACK!

BUT I WON'T GIVE IN AND ADMIT TO YOGI I WAS WRONG! HE'D NEVER LET ME LIVE IT DOWN! IF I COULD ONLY THINK OF A WAY TO MAKE HIM ASK TO SWITCH BACK AGAIN!
YOGI BEAR

I'VE GOT IT! I'LL MAKE HIS NEW POSITION SO MISERABLE, HE'LL BEG TO CHANGE THINGS BACK TO THE WAY THEY USED TO BE! HEH-HEH! ONLY I AM SNEAKY ENOUGH TO THINK OF THAT!
YOGI BEAR

THE THING THAT ALWAYS MADE ME THE MOST MISERABLE WAS ALL THE RULES THE RANGER KEPT YELLING AT ME! NOW WE'LL PULL THE OLD SWITCHEROO!

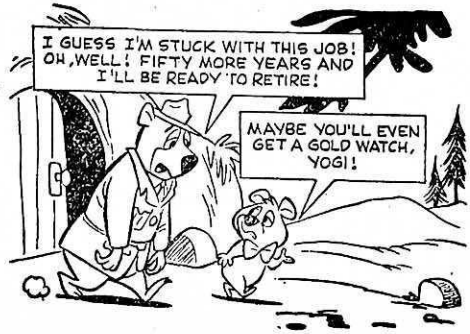
SHORTLY...
NOW HEAR THIS! SOME NEW RULES ARE GOING INTO EFFECT IMMEDIATELY!


NO WALKING ON GRASS
BANG! BANG!
NO BREATHING
NO SLEEPING
NO WALKING ON THE GRASS! NO HEAVY BREATHING...IT ANNOYS THE TOURISTS! ALL HUMAN BEINGS FOUND IMPERSONATING BEARS WILL BE HEAVILY PERSE...ER, PROSECUTED!

WHAT GIVES? I THOUGHT THE RANGER WOULD COME STORMING OUT WHEN HE HEARD ME POSTING ALL THESE NEW RULES!
NO RUNNING.
NO BREATH
MAYBE HE'S ASLEEP!

ANOTHER NEW RULE... EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY! NO SLEEPING DURING THE DAYTIME!

IT'S NO USE, YOGI! HE'S NOT HERE!
(SIGH!) NO DOUBT HE'S OUT FROLICKING IN THE WOODS IN SOME HAPPY, BEARLIKE WAY!


I GUESS I'M STUCK WITH THIS JOB! OH, WELL! FIFTY MORE YEARS AND I'LL BE READY TO RETIRE!
MAYBE YOU'LL EVEN GET A GOLD WATCH, YOGI!

MEANWHILE...
HEY! COME BACK WITH THAT BASKET!
THE THING THAT ALWAYS MADE ME THE MOST MISERABLE WAS YOGI CONSTANTLY ANNOYING THE TOURISTS, AND ME CONSTANTLY HAVING TO CORRECT HIM!

YIPPEE! I JUST SWIPED A BASKET OF GOODIES FROM AN UNSUSPECTING TOURIST! I SURE HOPE THE RANGER DOESN'T FIND OUT!

I SAID I JUST SWIPED A BASKET OF FOOD! WHAT KIND OF A RANGER ARE YOU THAT WON'T COME OUT AND STOP ME?

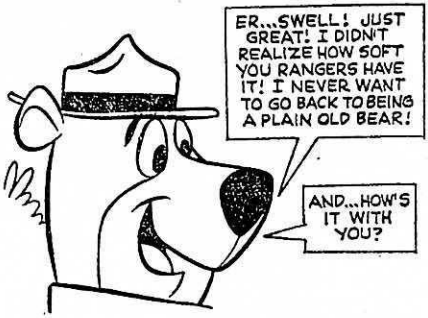
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF A RANGER HE IS, BUT I'M A TOURIST WHO GETS MAD AT GRABBY GUYS!
OWWW!

WHAT A GROUCH! I WAS JUST TRYING TO PROVE A POINT!
I PROVED MINE!

YOGI WASN'T EVEN THERE! HE'S PROBABLY OUT IN THE PARK PLAYING THE BIG SHOT ROLE!

S.OOM!

YIPE! WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING! OH, IT'S YOU!
OH, IT'S YOU! HOW DO YOU LIKE YOUR NEW JOB?


ER...SWELL! JUST GREAT! I DIDN'T REALIZE HOW SOFT YOU RANGERS HAVE IT! I NEVER WANT TO GO BACK TO BEING A PLAIN OLD BEAR!
AND...HOW'S IT WITH YOU?

WONDERFUL! WHAT A LIFE! NO WORRIES! NO WORK TO...
OH, FIDDLE-STICKS!

WHAT A COUPLE OF STUBBORN PHONIES! YOGI HATES BEING A RANGER... AND I'LL BET YOU HATE BEING A BEAR! SILLY PRIDE IS JUST KEEPING YOU BOTH FROM ADMITTING IT!

BOO BOO, BOY, I NEVER HEARD YOU GIVE OUT WITH A VIOLENT OUTBURST LIKE THAT BEFORE!
AND SUCH A TRUE OUTBURST!

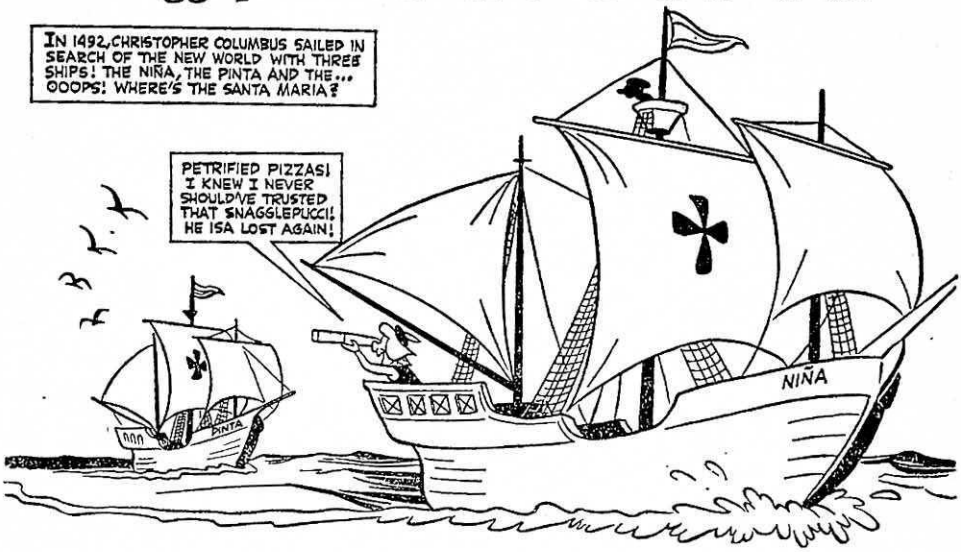
BYE, BYE, GUY!
SO LONG, BEAR!

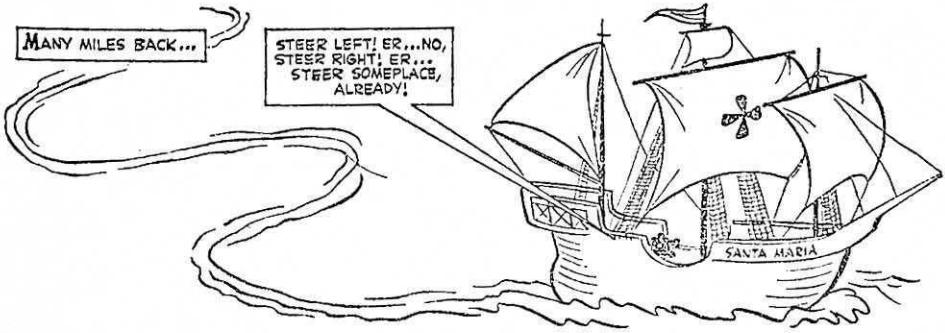
LATER...
BOO BOO, YOU TAUGHT ME HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY! AND I LEARNED ANOTHER LESSON! ...THE GRASS MAY ALWAYS *LOOK* GREENER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL, BUT WHEN YOU GET OVER THERE, IT'S USUALLY *CRAB GRASS!*

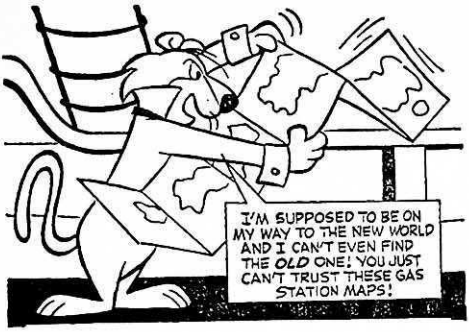
Hanna-Barbera

Snagglepuss

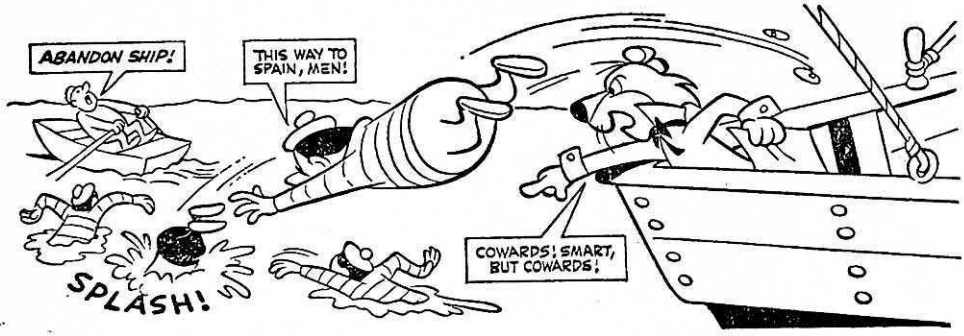
LONG AGO AND NEAR HERE



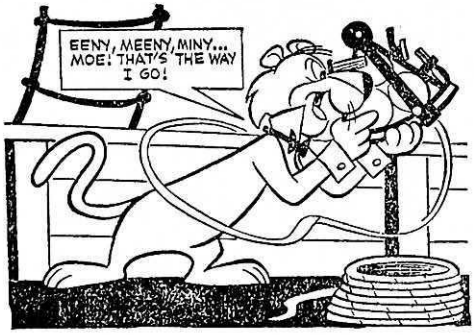


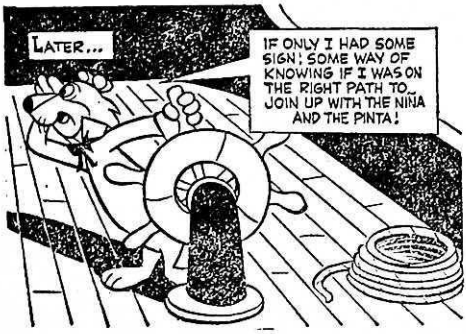

I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ON MY WAY TO THE NEW WORLD AND I CAN'T EVEN FIND THE *OLD* ONE! YOU JUST CAN'T TRUST THESE GAS STATION MAPS!

CAPTAIN SNAGGLEPUCCI, THE MEN AND I HAVE BEEN TALKING IT OVER! WE'VE DECIDED, WITH YOU AT THE HELM, THERE'S ONLY ONE SAFE THING LEFT TO DO!
WHAT'S THAT?


ABANDON SHIP!
THIS WAY TO SPAIN, MEN!
SPLASH!
COWARDS! SMART, BUT COWARDS!

WHO NEEDS THEM? I'LL USE THIS SEXTANT TO FIND MY WAY! HMMM! HOW DOES THIS THING WORK, THOUGH!


EENY, MEENY, MINY... MOE! THAT'S THE WAY I GO!


LATER...
IF ONLY I HAD SOME SIGN! SOME WAY OF KNOWING IF I WAS ON THE RIGHT PATH TO... JOIN UP WITH THE NINA AND THE PINTA!

WE WENTA THIS WAY, STUPIDO!
SIGNED, C. COLUMBUS
THAT'LL DO IT!

FINALLY, SNAG ARRIVES AT THE NEW WORLD! COLUMBUS AND HIS MEN ARE ALREADY THERE...
HOORAY FOR SNAGGLEPUCCI! HE MADE IT AFTER ALL!
HEH, HEH! ALL IT TOOK WAS COURAGE AND LUCK ...ER, PLUCK!
CRUNCH!
OH, NO! HE DIDN'T LOOK WHERE HE WASA GOING!
BLUB!
EXIT, STAGE RIGHT!
HEH, HEH! I GOT ALL WET!
YOU'RE ALWAYS ALLA WET! WHAT A BUFOON...LOSING ONE OF OUR SHIPS!
WELL, FELLOWS, IF WE'RE GOING TO ESTABLISH A COLONY HERE, WE BETTER MAKA FRIENDS WITH THE NATIVES!
CAN I HELP?
YES! GETA LOST!
I HAVE A FEELING HE DOESN'T LIKE ME!
HMPH! CHRIS IS MAKING A BIG MISTAKE NOT USING ME TO HELP MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE NATIVES! I'M A GREAT PUBLIC RELATIONS MAN!

I'LL DO A LITTLE PUBLIC RELATING OF MY OWN! IF I CAN MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE LOCAL YOKELS, I'LL BE BACK IN GOOD WITH CHRIS!

WOW! SO THAT'S WHAT AMERICANS LOOK LIKE... AND THEY'RE DANCING! LUCKILY, I'M AN ARTHUR HURRY GRADUATE!

NOTHING LIKE A DANCE TO GET TO KNOW YOUR NEIGHBORS! WHAT'S THE ACTION...CHARLESTON, WALTZ, CHA CHA, THE TWIST?
SNAP!
SNAP!

AYEEE! STRANGER NOT KNOW TRIBAL CUSTOMS! EACH DANCE HAS ITS OWN MESSAGE!

YOU'LL GET THE MESSAGE! SCOOBY DOO!
AYEEE! HE DANCE WITH CHIEF'S WIFE!

PRETTY FANCY STEPPING, EH, CHIEF? WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY?
ME SAY DANCE WITH MY WIFE ONLY HAVE ONE MESSAGE... WAR DANCE!

WE TEACH LION LESSON!
(ULP!) I'M GOING TO NEED MY FANCY FOOTWORK MORE NOW THAN I DID A MINUTE AGO!

CHRIS! YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO MEET THE NATIVES! WELL, YOU'RE GOING TO MEET THEM!

UGH! WE NOT KNOW WHO STRANGERS ARE, BUT YOU ARE WELCOME TO FUTURE HOME OF NEW YORK YANKEES IF YOU GIVE US SHAGGY-FACED BUNGLER!
BELIEVE ME, ITSA VERY TEMPTING OFFER! BUT WE CAN'T START OUT BY HURTING EACH OTHER!

MAYBE WE CANA MAKE A BARGAIN FOR PEACE!
HMMM! MAYBE! BUT, IT TAKES A HEAP OF STUFF!...THE MORE STUFF, THE MORE PEACE!

LET'S GO! ME THINK WE LIKE NEW NEIGHBORS!
BAH! YOUR BLUNDERING HASA COST US HALF OUR SUPPLIES!

NOW STAY OUT OF THE WAY, BEFORE I CHANGA MY MIND AND GIVE YOU TO THE INDIANS!
I GOOFED AGAIN! BUT I'LL MAKE UP FOR IT BY HELPING TO SET UP THIS NEW COLONY!

SO SNAGGLEPUCCI "HELPS"...
OWWWW!
OOPS! SORRY!

AND HE "HELPS"...
HELP! LET ME OUTTA HERE!
I KNEW I FORGOT SOMETHING...A DOOR!

UNTIL THEY HOLLER FOR HELP!
I THOUGHT IT WAS A BARREL OF BEEF... NOT GUNPOWDER!
HELP! GET THIS BUNGLER OUT OF HERE!

BUT, IN SPITE OF SNAG, THE NEW WORLD COLONY IS BUILT...
YOU BRAVE MEN STAY HERE! WE SAIL BACK ANDA TELL THE WORLD OF OUR DISCOVERY! SOON MANY WILL JOINA YOU!

SIR... AM I GOING OR STAYING?
GOING! IF I LEFTA YOU HERE, THE NEW WORLD WOULD HAVE TWO STRIKES AGAINST IT BEFORE IT GOT STARTED!

LATER, BACK IN THE COURT OF QUEEN ISABELLA...
...AND THE SAILING WAS A COMPLETE SUCCESS! I RECOMMEND THAT EACHA MAN WHO ACCOMPANIED ME ON THE VOYAGE RECEIVE A SIX-WEEK VACATION WITHA PAY!
SO BE IT!

ANDA YOUR MAJESTY, THERE IS ONE MEMBER OFA MY CREW WHO DESERVES AN EVEN MORE SPECIAL REWARD! I CAN SUGGEST WHERE HE SPEND HIS SIX-WEEKA VACATION!

HISA NAME IS SNAGGLEPUCCI AND... PSSST...PSSST...
EGAD! AND I THOUGHT HE DIDN'T LIKE ME!

SO...
(SIGH!) OH, WELL, I GUESS IT'S BETTER THAT COLUMBUS GETS ALL THE GLORY AND CREDIT FOR THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA THAN ME! SNAGGLEPUCCI, OHIO, WOULD SOUND KIND OF SILLY!

Walter Lantz

Yakky and Chopper

FOX HOLED

OH, THERE YOU ARE! WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU MIGHT SAY I GOT ROPED INTO SOMETHING, BUT I TOOK CARE OF IT! LET'S GET ON WITH OUR PICNIC!

NO MATTER HOW FOXEY I GET... THAT DOGGONE DOG ALWAYS GETS *ME* BEFORE I CAN GET THAT *DUCK!*

THE ONLY WAY I CAN HANDLE THIS THING IS TO GET SOME HELP! *HEH-HEH!* AND I KNOW JUST WHERE TO FIND IT!
CITY PARK

SHORTLY...
I'LL HIRE A DOG TOUGHER'N CHOPPER, FOR A BODYGUARD! THIS IS THE ROUGHEST SECTION OF TOWN, SO I SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE FINDING ONE!

BLACKJACK ALLEY
(GULP!) THEY ALL LOOK MIGHTY TOUGH! BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE I GET THE STRONGEST... MEANEST... ROUGHEST... BIGGEST...

NOW, *THERE* IS JUST THE BRUTE I'M LOOKING FOR! *WOW*...IS HE TOUGH!

AHEM... PARDON ME, SIR! I NEED PROTECTION! HOW MUCH WOULD YOU CHARGE TO BE MY BODYGUARD?...
FOR A DOZEN HOT DOGS A DAY, I'LL PROTECT YOUR BODY FROM ANYBODY!

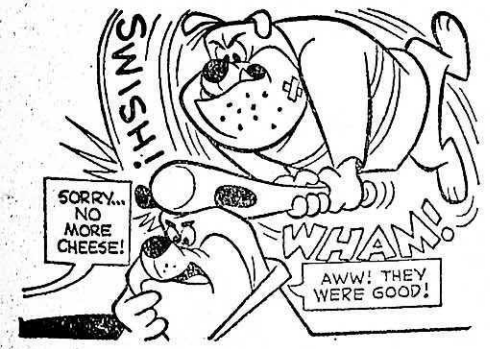
AND... I WANT THE HOT DOGS IN ADVANCE!
IT'S A DEAL! FOLLOW ME, SIR!
BOY! IS CHOPPER EVER GOING TO GET HIS! HA-HA!

WHERE IS THIS MUG YOU NEED PROTECTIN' FROM?
RIGHT THIS WAY, SIR!
CITY PARK

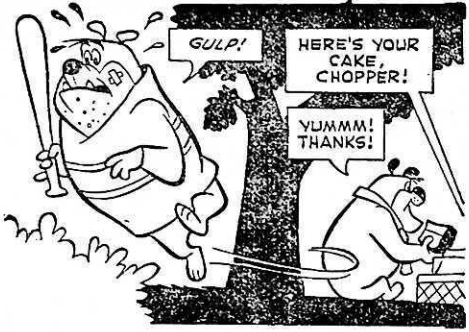
BOY, THIS IS FUN!
YEAH, I LOVE PICNICS! YUMM!
THAT'S HIM! THE BIG ONE WITH HIS BACK TO US!
OKAY!

YOU HOLD THESE! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
CHECK! AND I'LL DUCK OUT OF SIGHT UNTIL IT'S OVER!

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE NOW?
SEE IF YOU CAN FIND ANOTHER CHEESE SANDWICH!


SWISH!
WHAM!
SORRY... NO MORE CHEESE!
AWW! THEY WERE GOOD!

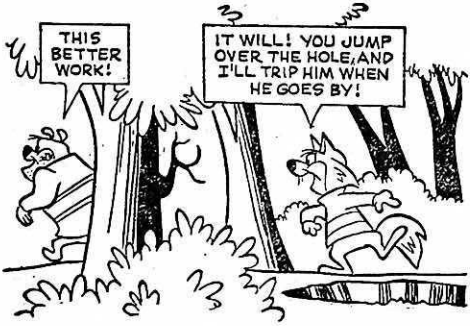
?
OH, WELL... GUESS I'LL HAVE A PIECE OF CAKE, THEN!
PIECE OF CAKE, COMING UP!


GULP!
HERE'S YOUR CAKE, CHOPPER!
YUMMM! THANKS!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
I CLUNKED HIM OVER THE HEAD AS HARD AS I COULD WITH MY BASEBALL BAT! (GULP!) AND IF HE EVER FINDS OUT ABOUT IT...HE'S GONNA BE PLENTY MAD! THAT BOY'S REALLY TOUGH!

YOU'RE TELLING ME?? COME ON! MAYBE WE CAN GET HIM BY WORKING TOGETHER!
WHAM! AND HE DIDN'T EVEN MOVE A MUSCLE! SHEEESH!

A BIT LATER...
WHY DID YOU DIG THE BIG DEEP HOLE?
THIS, MY FRIEND, IS A "FOX HOLE!" YOU JUST GET THAT BULLY BULLDOG TO CHASE YOU... HE FALLS INTO THIS HOLE... IT'S TOO DEEP FOR HIM TO CLIMB OUT AND... HEH-HEH! WE'VE GOT HIM!


THIS BETTER WORK!
IT WILL! YOU JUMP OVER THE HOLE, AND I'LL TRIP HIM WHEN HE GOES BY!

I'LL CALL THE BIG LUG A SISSY! THAT SHOULD MAKE HIM CHASE ME!

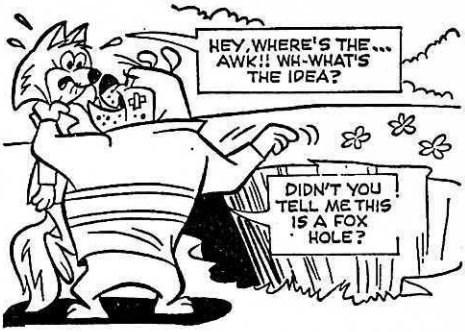
ALL RIGHT, YOU!!! YOU'RE A BIG...
HUH?

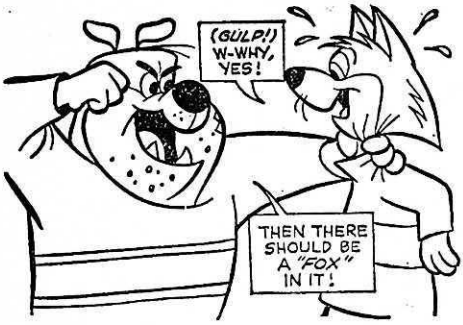
WELL, I'LL BE... "BUTCH!"
CHOPPER!

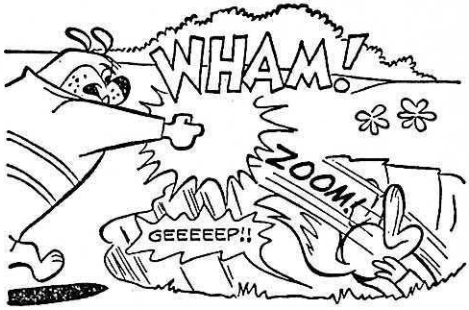
WHY, YOU OLD SON OF A GUN! HA-HA! HOW ARE YOU, PAL?
JUST FINE! HA-HA-HA! GEE, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU!

YAKKY, MEET BUTCH... AN OLD PAL OF MINE! WE WERE PUPS TOGETHER!
GLAD TO KNOW YOU, BUTCH!
WE USED TO CALL OL' CHOPPER HARD HEAD BECAUSE... WAIT! THAT REMINDS ME... HAS A STUPID-LOOKING FOX BEEN BOTHERING YOU LATELY?

YEAH, AND HIS NAME IS FIBBER! HE'S ALWAYS TRYING TO GET HIS HANDS ON MY LITTLE PAL, YAKKY, HERE!
BUTCH! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE!

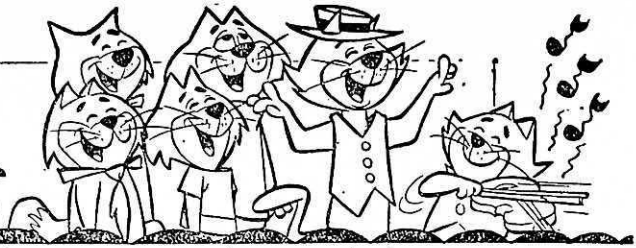

HEY, WHERE'S THE... AWK!! WH-WHAT'S THE IDEA?
DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THIS IS A FOX HOLE?


(GULP!) W-WHY, YES!
THEN THERE SHOULD BE A "FOX" IN IT!


WHAM!
ZOOM!
GEEEEEP!!

AND SO...
YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT THE FOX FOR A WHILE! HE WON'T BE BOTHERIN' YOU, LITTLE FELLA!
IT'S SURE NICE YOU COULD JOIN OUR PICNIC, BUTCH!
DIG INTO THE WATERMELON, PAL! WE'VE GOT LOTS TO TALK OVER!
The End

TOP CAT AND HIS FIVE MEOWS



"Fellows," said Top Cat to his friends one day, "our cupboard — like Mother Hubbard's — is bare!"

"Bare!" echoed Benny, his face falling. "And I'm so hungry I can eat a — a steak!" Then he laughed weakly, "That's a joke."

"Some joke," said Top Cat. Then, seeing an advertisement saying BENEFIT PERFORMANCE TONIGHT TO SERVE COMMUNITY CHARITY, he exclaimed, "That's it! It says the performers will have a banquet after the show!"

"So?" prompted Choo Choo.

"So," said Top Cat, "we'll perform!"

"Some joke," retorted Benny.

"No joke," said Top Cat. "We can all sing, can't we? And Benny plays the violin."

"Yeah," agreed Benny, liking the idea.

"All right," said Top Cat. "We'll serve the community . . . and ourselves, too!"

"But we need to practice," said Brain.

"Right," agreed Top Cat. "Need a name, too. How's 'Top Cat and His Five Meows'?"

"Great!" chorused the others, and everyone cleared his throat for practice.

For the rest of the day, they harmonized, while Benny accompanied them on his violin. Then Top Cat and His Five Meows presented themselves to the benefit manager.

"We're reporting for the performance, sir," began Top Cat.

"Good, good," replied the manager, "I'm glad someone is reporting!" Wiping his brow, he explained, "So many have dropped out, I was beginning to think I wasn't going to have any performers at all!" and he hurried off to other pressing details.

"We're in," grinned Top Cat.

As time for the show drew closer, excitement and tension mounted backstage. In the confusion, no one questioned the presence of Top Cat and his friends, and they were scheduled as the third act. At last the theater filled, and the performance began.

"Give it all you've got, fellows," said Top Cat as their turn came. He led them onstage, while the announcer boomed, "Presenting 'Top Cat and His Five Meows'!"

"One — two — three," counted Top Cat and they all launched into loud song, while "Screek, scrawk," went Benny's violin.

The audience howled, to Top Cat's joy. However, the howls were not those of delight . . . they soon turned to unmistakable boos, as people held their ears in agony!

"Stop! Stop!" shouted the manager, and he quickly whisked the cats offstage.

"You — you —" he sputtered in anger. "Get out! Out! OUT!"

"But, sir," objected Top Cat, "we were only trying to serve —"

"Serve?" interrupted a man near by. "Did you say serve?" With a gleam in his eye, he continued, "Come along with me. I have just the spot for you."

"Oh, thank you, sir," answered Top Cat. "At least, someone appreciates our efforts," and he shot the manager a darting look.

Several hours later, Top Cat and His Five Meows trudged home wearily.

"Some way to serve," muttered Choo Choo, "waiting on tables at the banquet."

"Yeah," grumbled Brain. "My feet hurt."

"My back aches," complained Fancy.

Benny staggered and moaned, "I ache all over! This violin case is heavier than ever!"

"Of course," answered Top Cat. "It's full of goodies . . . banquet left-overs for tomorrow! Yessir," he laughed, "Top Cat and His Five Meows served the community well tonight . . . including themselves!"

Hanna-Barbera

YOGI BEAR THE FORTUNE FINDER

CINDY'S RIGHT! WE ANIMALS COULD RAISE SOME MONEY AND BE PROUD OF OUR HOME!
IT SOUNDS GOOD, BUT RAISING MONEY IS NO CIRCUS!
WOW! THAT'S IT! WE COULD HAVE A CIRCUS AND CARNIVAL! THAT WAY, RAISING THE FUNDS WOULD BE FUN!
IT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA, YOGI!..I'LL BET WE COULD RAISE LOTS OF MONEY!
ALL THE ANIMALS COULD HAVE BOOTHS AND DO ACTS!
IT MIGHT WORK AT THAT!
I'LL GET PERMISSION FROM THE COMMISSIONER, AND THEN START PUBLICIZING IT TO SOME OF THE LOCAL GROUPS IN TOWN!
YOU'RE A GENIUS!
HEH-HEH! I ALWAYS SAID I WAS SMARTER THAN THE AV-ER-AGE BEAR!
REDDER, TOO!
SOON, JELLYSTONE IS HUMMING WITH ACTIVITY...
EVERYBODY IS SURE PITCHING IN! THE FLYING SQUIRRELS ARE EVEN PRACTICING AN AERIAL ACT!
I HEAR CINDY IS SETTING UP A KISSING BOOTH!
RINGTOSS
COTTON CANDY

SPEAKING OF BOOTHS, WE BETTER HURRY AND THINK OF ONE OURSELVES!
AWW, WHAT'S THE RUSH? WE'VE GOT LOTS OF TIME!

HI, FELLOW JELLYSTONERS! I'VE GOT SOME GOOD NEWS!

EVERYBODY IN TOWN IS COMING TO OUR CARNIVAL! AND I'VE DECIDED TO AWARD THIS GIANT PICNIC BASKET TO THE BOOTH THAT TAKES IN THE MOST MONEY FOR JELLYSTONE!
HOORAY!

BOO BOO, BOY! LET'S GET BUSY! WE'VE GOT TO THINK OF A BOOTH! DID YOU SEE THAT BASKET OF YUMMIES? THINK! THINK!
NOTHING LIKE FOOD TO GET YOGI MOVING!

I'VE GOT IT! WE'LL OPEN A FORTUNETELLING BOOTH!
BUT, YOGI, YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO TELL FORTUNES!

WHO DOES? ALL YOU NEED IS THE RIGHT PROPS! COME ON!

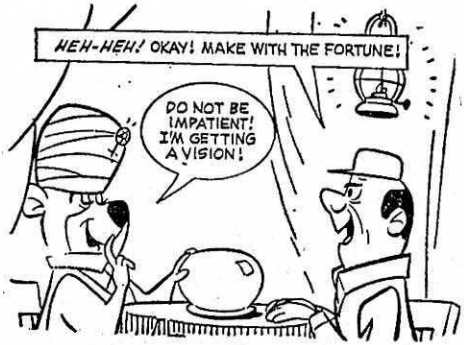
SHORTLY...
YOU CAN GET ALL KINDS OF JUNK IN THESE PLACES!
CHARITY SHOPS, INC.
USED CLOTHING, FURNITURE, ETC.

HMMM! A COUPLE OF THESE OLD ROBES WILL DO!
THIS FISHBOWL WILL MAKE A GOOD CRYSTAL BALL!

I'LL TAKE ONE OF THESE FAKE DIAMONDS TO DECORATE MY TURBAN!
NOW LET'S PAY FOR THIS STUFF AND GET BUSY!

THE DAY OF THE CARNIVAL...
WHAT GIVES? I DON'T SEE ANY CUSTOMERS IN OUR FUTURE, AND THERE'VE BEEN NONE IN THE PAST!
GEE! THE CARNIVAL IS A BIG SUCCESS, BUT OUR BOOTH ISN'T!
WHEEL OF FORTUNE
HONEY 25¢
SWAMI YOGI
SEES ALL, KNOWS ALL, THAT'S ALL!

HMMM! FORTUNE-TELLING! IT MIGHT BE FUN!
STEP INSIDE! THE WISE SWAMI WILL TELL YOUR PAST AND FUTURE!


HEH-HEH! OKAY! MAKE WITH THE FORTUNE!
DO NOT BE IMPATIENT! I'M GETTING A VISION!

UH-OH! WATCH OUT! YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE HURT!
HA-HA! YOU PHONY SWAMI GUYS! ALWAYS PREDICTING DOOM!

BONK!
OWW! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THIS THING WAS FALLING?
YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN TO MY PREDICTIONS!

TAKE THAT, YOU TUBBY, TURBANED TRICKSTER!
OWWW! I DON'T READ HEAD LUMPS, CHUM!
BONK!

(SIGH!) OUR BOOTH WILL NEVER EARN THE MOST MONEY TO FIX UP JELLYSTONE!
AND THAT MEANS NO YUMMY PICNIC BASKET!

YOGI AND BOO BOO AREN'T THE ONLY ONES WITH TROUBLE...
DEAR, I DIDN'T FEEL LIKE COMING HERE!
NONSENSE! IT'S FOR A GOOD CAUSE, AND BESIDES, YOU NEED SOMETHING TO MAKE YOU FORGET ABOUT LOSING YOUR DIAMOND STICKPIN!

BUT HOW CAN I? IT WAS WORTH A FORTUNE, AND I HAVE NO IDEA AT ALL WHERE IT IS!
SWAM YOGI KNOWS ALL-TELLS ALL!

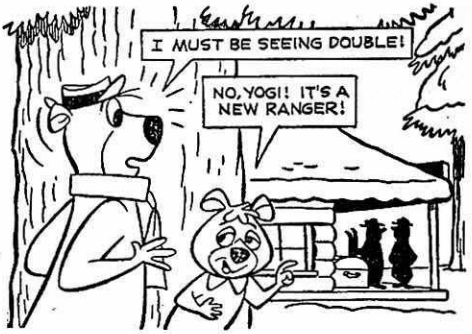
I'M GOING TO TRY IT, HENRY! MAYBE HE CAN TELL ME SOMETHING!
WHAT FOOLISHNESS!

I'VE LOST A VERY VALUABLE DIAMOND STICKPIN!
I WILL LOOK DE-E-EP INTO THE CRYSTAL FISHBO...ER... BALL! MAYBE I CAN SEE IT!

I SEE IT!
YOU DO? WHERE?
THERE IT IS...ON YOUR TURBAN! I'D KNOW MY DIAMOND STICKPIN ANYWHERE! THIEF!
BUT-BUT-
HARRY! HAVE THIS BEAR ARRESTED! THAT'S MY PIN!
WAIT A MINUTE! I PAID A GOOD DIME FOR THIS THING AT THE CHARITY STORE IN TOWN!
THAT'S RIGHT, MA'AM! I WAS THERE!
THE CHARITY STORE? DEAR, I DID GIVE THEM A BUNCH OF MY OLD CLOTHES AND COSTUME JEWELRY! MAYBE MY PIN WAS IN WITH IT!
THAT MUST BE IT! THESE FELLOWS LOOK HONEST!
AND YOU CAN HAVE IT BACK, IF YOU'LL GIVE ME MY DIME!
DIME, NOTHING! HERE'S A HUNDRED-DOLLAR REWARD!
YIPPEE! I'LL BET THAT'S MORE THAN ANY OF THE OTHER BOOTHS TAKE IN!
AND...
THE CARNIVAL WAS A HUGE SUCCESS! YOGI AND BOO BOO'S BOOTH TOOK IN THE MOST MONEY!
AND THEY'RE TAKING IN THE MOST FOOD! TEE-HEE!
MUNCH! SLURP! MUNCH!
the End

Hanna-Barbera

YOGI BEAR the FLIGHT THAT FIZZLED



CHEE! HE'S PROBABLY GOING TO FLORIDA AGAIN, LIKE HE DID LAST YEAR! HE HAD HIS WATER SKIS AND TENNIS RACQUETS!

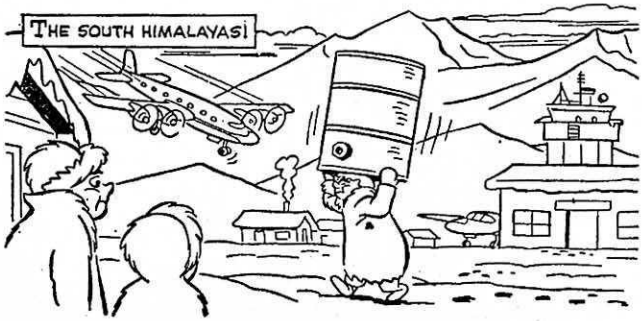
GEE, I SURE WISH WE COULD GO, TOO!
BY GOLLY WE ARE! LET'S GET BACK TO THE SHACK AND PACK, MAC!

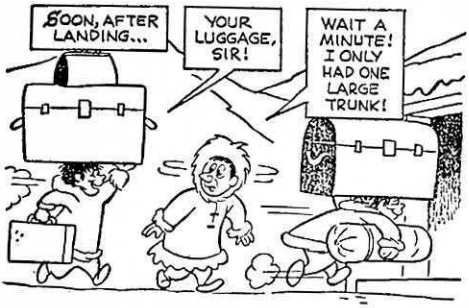
YOGI, I DON'T GET IT! WHAT GOOD IS PACKING ALL THIS STUFF IN A TRUNK WHEN WE CAN'T AFFORD TO GO?

WE'RE GOING TO PACK *OURSELVES* IN THE TRUNK, *TOO*, BOO!
I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT!

SOON...
THE LUGGAGE IS RIGHT OVER THERE! TAKE IT TO THE AIRPORT!
HEH-HEH! TAKE US TO THE AIRPORT, TOO! SOON WE'LL BE FLYING SOUTH!
RANGER STATION

YOGI IS SO RIGHT! SOON HE AND BOO BOO ARE ABOARD THE RANGER'S PLANE AND WINGING THEIR WAY SOUTH...


THE SOUTH HIMALAYAS!

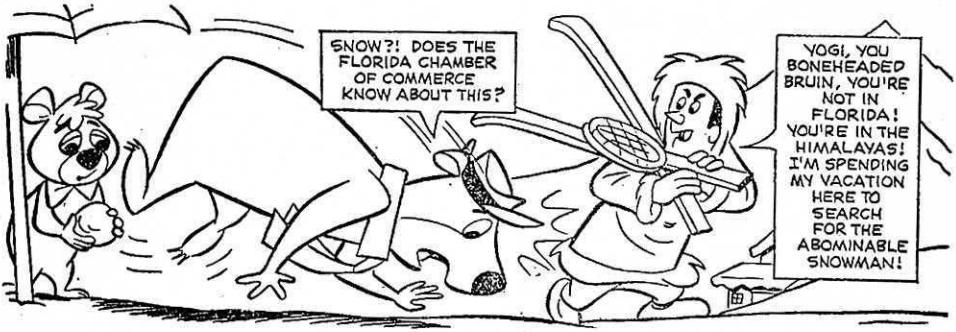

SOON, AFTER LANDING...
YOUR LUGGAGE, SIR!
WAIT A MINUTE! I ONLY HAD ONE LARGE TRUNK!

NOW YOU'VE GOT TWO... AND TWO TRAVELING COMPANIONS!
OH, NO! ANYTHING BUT THIS!

YOU'RE ONE OF THE THINGS I GO ON VACATIONS TO GET AWAY FROM!

WE DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO HIS INSULTS! LET'S GO BASK IN THE SUN, SON!

THE SAND SEEMS A LITTLE DAMP! MUST BE AN OCEAN SPRAY!
YOGI! IT ISN'T SAND, IT'S SNOW!


SNOW?! DOES THE FLORIDA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE KNOW ABOUT THIS?
YOGI, YOU BONEHEADED BRUIN, YOU'RE NOT IN FLORIDA! YOU'RE IN THE HIMALAYAS! I'M SPENDING MY VACATION HERE TO SEARCH FOR THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN!

YIPE! DOES THAT BEAST LIVE AROUND HERE?
HE DOES! AND AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, I HOPE HE CATCHES YOU!

DON'T FORGET, YOU'RE STILL A UNITED STATES RANGER, AND WE'RE PROPERTY OF JELLYSTONE AND THE U.S. GOVERNMENT! IT'S YOUR DUTY TO LOOK OUT FOR US!

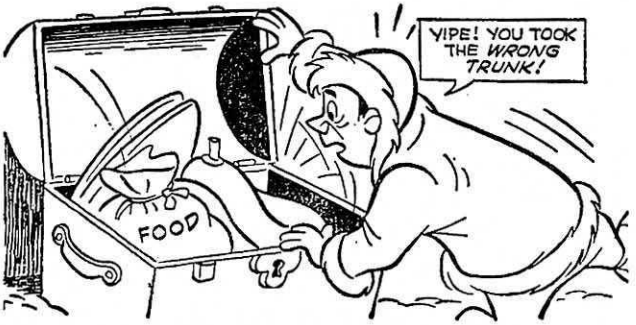
DRAT! GET YOUR STUFF, AND FOLLOW ME, BONEHEADS!
WE'RE BONEHEADS? WHAT KIND OF NUT BRINGS WATER SKIS AND TENNIS RACQUETS TO THE HIMALAYAS?

IT JUST SO HAPPENS THESE ARE SNOW-TYPE SKIS AND SNOW SHOES!
(ULP!) I STILL THINK IT'S GOOFY TO COME HERE FOR A VACATION!

LATER...
WHEW! I'M A BEAT BEAR!
YOGI! BOO BOO! COME HERE... I'VE FOUND SOMETHING!

THE SNOWMAN'S TRACK!
YIPE! IF THAT'S HIS TRACK, I'M MAKING TRACKS!

THERE'S NOTHING TO FEAR! I BROUGHT ALL THE MOST MODERN ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN-CATCHING EQUIPMENT WITH ME! IT'S IN MY TRUNK!
IF YOU SAY SO!


YIPE! YOU TOOK THE WRONG TRUNK!
FOOD

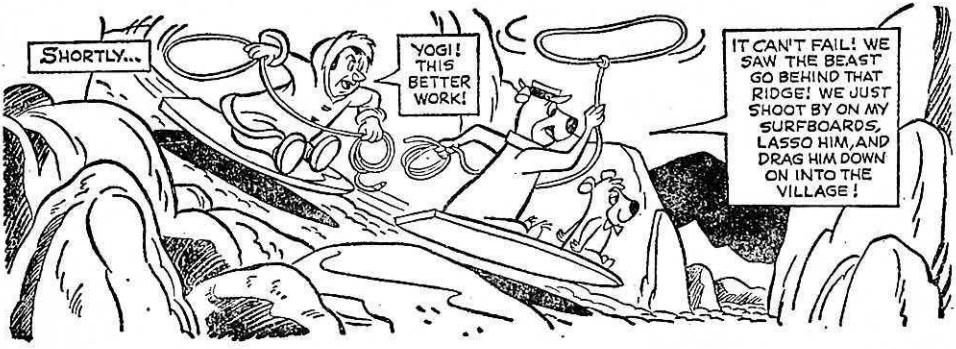
COME ON! NOW WE HAVE TO GO ALL THE WAY BACK DOWN AGAIN TO GET MY EQUIPMENT!
WAIT A MINUTE! I MAY BE COWARDLY, BUT I'M EVEN MORE LAZY! LET'S RIG UP A TRAP WITH WHAT I PACKED!

I DON'T CARE HOW ABOMINABLE THAT SNOWMAN IS, HE'S STILL GOT TO EAT! WATCH ME SET A TRAP!
YOU SHOULD BE GOOD AT TRAPS! YOURS IS NEVER CLOSED!
FOOD

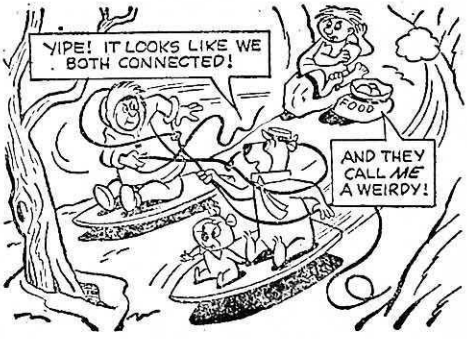
IN A MOMENT...
HEY-HEY-HEY! WHEN THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN COMES FOR THE FOOD, WE'LL BOMB HIM WITH THIS... AND HE'LL BE A *REAL* SNOW MAN!
THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK!
FOOD

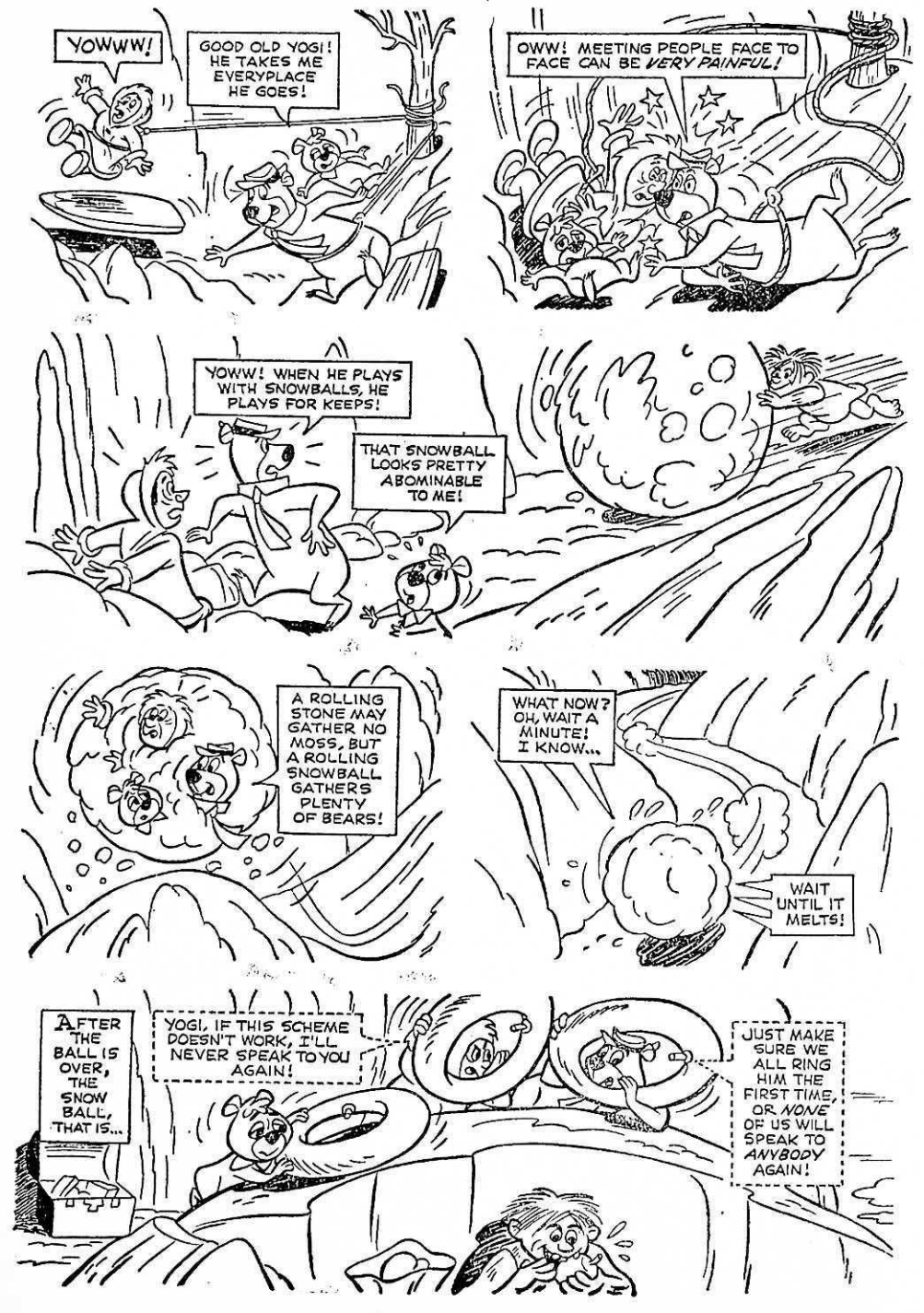
KERPLOP!
YIPE! *WE'RE* GETTING THE SNOW JOB!

WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
WHAT DO YOU THINK... WAIT FOR THIS COTTON-PICKING SNOWBALL TO MELT!


SHORTLY...
YOGI! THIS BETTER WORK!
IT CAN'T FAIL! WE SAW THE BEAST GO BEHIND THAT RIDGE! WE JUST SHOOT BY ON MY SURFBOARDS, LASSO HIM, AND DRAG HIM DOWN ON INTO THE VILLAGE!

?!?
WITH BOTH OF US TOSSING, ONE OF US IS BOUND TO CONNECT!
FOOD


YIPE! IT LOOKS LIKE WE BOTH CONNECTED!
FOOD
AND THEY CALL *ME* A WEIRDY!


YOWWW!
GOOD OLD YOGI! HE TAKES ME EVERYPLACE HE GOES!
OWW! MEETING PEOPLE FACE TO FACE CAN BE *VERY PAINFUL!*
YOWW! WHEN HE PLAYS WITH SNOWBALLS, HE PLAYS FOR KEEPS!
THAT SNOWBALL LOOKS PRETTY ABOMINABLE TO ME!
A ROLLING STONE MAY GATHER NO MOSS, BUT A ROLLING SNOWBALL GATHERS PLENTY OF BEARS!
WHAT NOW? OH, WAIT A MINUTE! I KNOW...
WAIT UNTIL IT MELTS!
AFTER THE BALL IS OVER, THE SNOW BALL, THAT IS...
YOGI, IF THIS SCHEME DOESN'T WORK, I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!
JUST MAKE SURE WE ALL RING HIM THE FIRST TIME, OR *NONE* OF US WILL SPEAK TO *ANYBODY* AGAIN!

GRRR! WHAT'S GOING ON?
THESE INNERTUBES ARE GOING ON YOU!
FOOD

GRRR! WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE...
YOU WON'T GET OUT! EVEN YOU CAN'T BREAK THAT STRONG RUBBER!

I'LL RUN INTO THE VILLAGE AND GET SOME OF THEM TO COME BACK UP WITH ROPES SO WE CAN HAUL THE SNOWMAN DOWN!
YEAH, AND REMIND THEM ABOUT THE REWARD!

HEH-HEH! HE CAN'T BREAK... YIPE! I HOPE I'M NOT HEARING WHAT I THINK I'M HEARING!
HISS-S-S-S-S!

OH, BUT YOU ARE!
YIPE! HE PUNCTURED THE TUBES! LET'S SCRAM BEFORE HE DOES THE SAME TO US!

GR-ROWL! NOW I'LL SHOW YOU WHY ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE VILLAGE FEAR ME!
YIPE! PLEASE DON'T HURT US, MR. SNOWMAN!

MISTER!? YOU CALLED ME MISTER SNOWMAN! EVERYONE ALWAYS CALLED ME ABOMINABLE! THAT'S WHY I ACT SO MEAN!

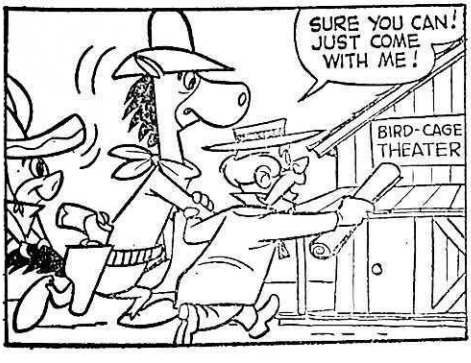
BUT, NOW, SOMEBODY RESPECTS ME! MY FRIENDS!
GOSH! WE'LL EVEN CALL YOU YOUR HIGHNESS, IF IT'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY!

I'M SICK OF BEING CALLED ABOMINABLE! IT MAKES ME FURIOUS!
MAYBE IF YOU DIDN'T LOOK SO ABOM... ER... UNPLEASANT, IT WOULD HELP! I THINK I HAVE A FEW THINGS IN HERE THAT'LL DO THE TRICK!
SHORTLY...
YOGI, YOU LEFT THE ABOMINABLE SNOW MAN?
NO! WE BROUGHT HIM WITH US!
HI!
BAH! YOU HOAX US! TRY TO GET REWARD! THIS NOT ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN!
GO AWAY!
OH, GOODY! THEY DIDN'T EVEN RECOGNIZE ME!
WE LOSE A GRAND, AND HE SAYS "GOODY!"
WELL, WE LOST THE REWARD, BUT WE FOUND A FRIEND!
I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! HOW AM I GOING TO EAT IF I DON'T LOOK ABOMINABLE TO SCARE PEOPLE ANYMORE?
YOU CAN LIVE AT JELLYSTONE, AND PERFORM LIKE US! OKAY, RANGER?
I DON'T CARE! I JUST WANT TO GET BACK TO WORK SO I CAN REST UP FROM MY VACATION!
TRANS-OCEAN AIRLINES
AND...
(SIGH!) HIS STUNTS NEVER NET ANY FOOD! WE HAVE TO SHARE OUR GOODIES WITH HIM, AND HE'S A *BIG EATER!*
YEAH! HE MAY BE *MISTER* SNOWMAN, BUT HE'S AN *ABOMINABLE* SHOWMAN!
The End

Hanna-Barbera

Quick Draw McGraw

STAGE STRUCK



WELL, NOW... I'M SURE I CAN DO THAT REAL GOOD! I'LL SIGN!
GOOD! WE'LL MAKE A MINT! THE SHOW GOES ON AT EIGHT O'CLOCK!
Contract

BOSTON BUTCH, PUT THESE POSTERS UP ALL OVER TOWN! WE WANT TO MAKE SURE EVERYONE'S AT OUR LITTLE SHOW TONIGHT!
RIGHT, BOSS! HEH! HEH!
WHEN QUICK DRAW LEAVES...

TONIGHT, YOU GUYS WILL GO WITH BOSTON BUTCH AND BLOW OPEN THE BANK VAULT, WHILE I KEEP THE WHOLE TOWN WAITING FOR THE CURTAIN TO GO UP!
GOTCHA, BOSS!
WHAT A SCHEME!

WE'RE HERE, MR. BLUNTLINE! SHOW US WHAT TO DO WHEN THE PLAY STARTS!
FINE!
SHOW TIME...

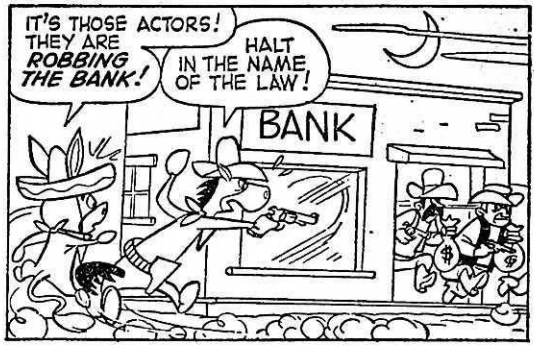
FIRST, PUT THESE BLANKS IN YOUR GUN SO THAT NO ONE WILL GET SHOT WHEN THE MAKE-BELIEVE SHOOTING STARTS!
RIGHT! I WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT YOUR ACTORS WITH MY SUPER-FAST QUICK DRAW!

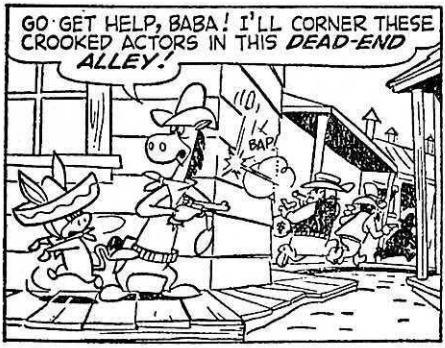
BY THE WAY, WHERE ARE THE REST OF YOUR ACTORS?
OH, THEY'LL BE ALONG! YOU'D BETTER GET BACKSTAGE! THE THEATER'S STARTING TO FILL UP!
EXIT

I CAN'T DO IT, BABA! I GUESS I'M GETTING STAGE FRIGHT! I CAN'T GO OUT THERE!
M-ME, TOO, QUEEKSTRAW!

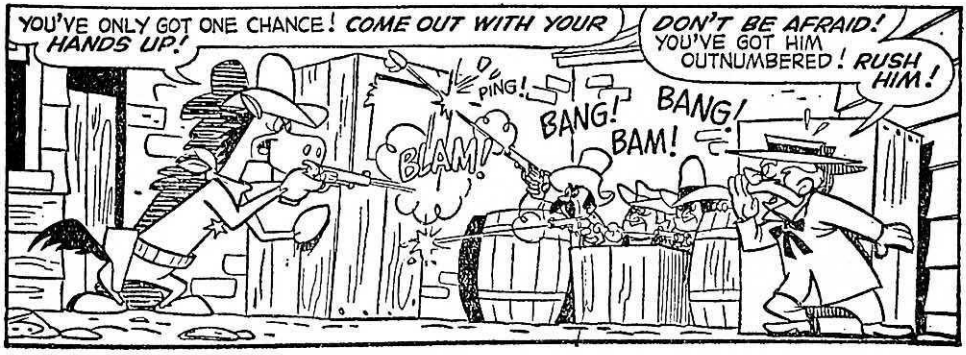
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
I'M WITH YOU!
WAIT! YOU CAN'T GO OUT ON THE STREET!
STREET EXIT

BOOM!
HEY! THAT EXPLOSION CAME FROM THE BANK!
BANK

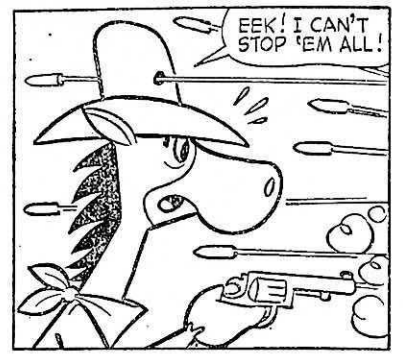

IT'S THOSE ACTORS! THEY ARE ROBBING THE BANK!
HALT IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
BANK


GO GET HELP, BABA! I'LL CORNER THESE CROOKED ACTORS IN THIS DEAD-END ALLEY!
BAP!

TRAPPED!
CURSES! JUST ONE THING TO DO... WE'LL SHOOT IT OUT WITH McGRAW!


YOU'VE ONLY GOT ONE CHANCE! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
DON'T BE AFRAID! YOU'VE GOT HIM OUTNUMBERED! RUSH HIM!
PING!
BLAM!
BANG!
BAM!
BANG!

OKAY, BOSS!
HERE WE COME!
ONE SIDE, Mc GRAW, OR YOU'LL GET A BULLET!
BANG! BAM!

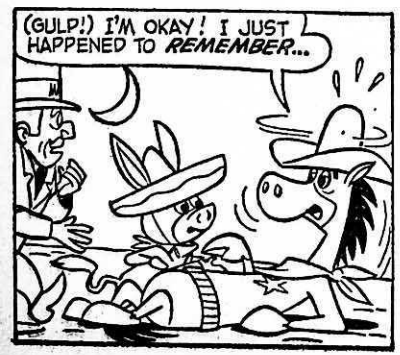

EEK! I CAN'T STOP 'EM ALL!

WE'RE COMING, QUEEKSTRAW!
HOORAY!

NOW, YOU ACTING ACTORS... OFF TO JAIL, AND YOU, TOO, MR. BLUNTLINE!
MY PLAN WOULD HAVE WORKED IF YOU HADN'T GOTTEN STAGE FRIGHT!

GREAT WORK, SHERIFF Mc GRAW! I'LL SEE THAT THE CITY COUNCIL GIVES YOU A RAISE IN SALARY!
OHHHHHH!
JAIL
MAYOR

IS HE WOUNDED?
QUEEKSTRAW! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
PLOP!


(GULP!) I'M OKAY! I JUST HAPPENED TO REMEMBER...

MY GUN WAS LOADED WITH BLANKS!
MAYOR
THE END

Hanna-Barbera

YOGI BEAR THE UNBEARABLE BEAR

DOZENS OF BEARS BEING FED BY TOURISTS! CAN'T THEY READ THAT SIGN?

DO FEED THE BEARS
UH... HELLO, MR RANGER!
OH, IT'S *YOU!* I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS!

GET YOUR FOOD LIKE THE REST OF THE BEARS! ANY MORE FREE LOADING, AND OUT OF THE PARK YOU GO!
YESSIR!

SOON...
HEY! A BEE MAKING A BEELINE FOR THAT BEE TREE! AND LOOK, IT'S FULL OF HONEY!
I'M DROOLING ALREADY!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-...

BUT HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET IT? THEY'RE GOING TO OBJECT!
SO, WE BUILD A FIRE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE TREE! SMOKE *STUPEFIES* 'EM!

THEN WHEN THEY'RE GONE, ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS CLIMB UP AND HARVEST THAT HONEY!
GEE, YOU'RE SMART, YOGI!

SHORTLY...
GASP!
COUGH!
LOOK AT 'EM GO! LET'S HAVE THAT PAIL, BOO BOO!
OKAY!

YESSIR! THERE'S SOMETHING BESIDES FUR UNDER THIS HAT OF MINE!

OH-OH! LOOKS LIKE THERE'S A FIRE OVER NEAR SNAGTOOTH RIDGE! I BETTER CALL RANGER SMITH!

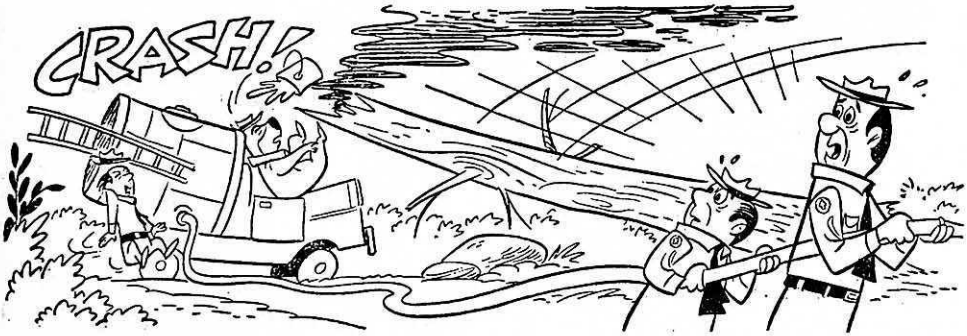
WELL, I GUESS THAT'S ENOUGH! NOW TO GO DOWN AND ENJOY THE FEAST!
YOGI! YOGI!

THE TREE'S ON FIRE! HOW WILL YOU GET DOWN?

THERE IT IS, MEN! LUCKILY IT'S ONLY ONE TREE! WE CAN STOP IT BEFORE IT SPREADS!
OH, GOLLY! RANGERS!
ROAR!

TURN'ER ON, SAM!
ROGER!

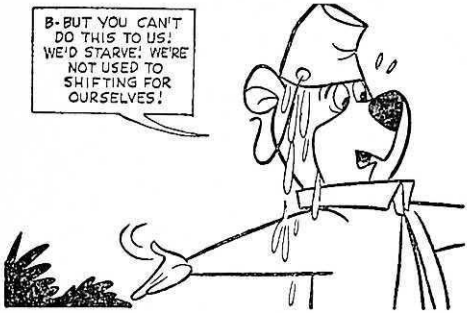
THAT DOES IT!
HEY! THE FIRE WEAKENED THE TREE! IT'S FALLING!


CRASH!

ER, HI, RANGER SMITH!
YOGI! YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS!

WELL, YOU SEE, IT WAS THIS WAY... I WAS AFTER SOME HONEY, AND...
DON'T YOU KNOW THERE'S A RULE AGAINST OPEN FIRES?

I-I'D FORGOTTEN!
NOT TO MENTION WRECKING GOVERNMENT PROPERTY! GRRR! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR SHENANIGANS! I WANT YOU OUT OF THIS PARK BY SUNDOWN!


B-BUT YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO US! WE'D STARVE! WE'RE NOT USED TO SHIFTING FOR OURSELVES!

BESIDES, SECTION 14½, PARAGRAPH 6⅛ OF PARK REGULATIONS STATES THAT PARK ANIMALS ARE NOT TO BE MOLESTED UNLESS THEY'RE A MENACE TO TOURISTS!
AND WE'RE NOT!

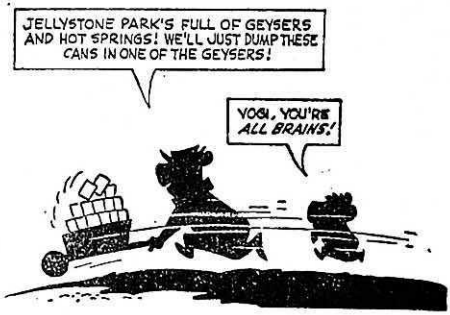
AND THERE'S RULE 88 8/8, WHICH STATES CLEARLY THAT...
NEVER MIND! I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT!

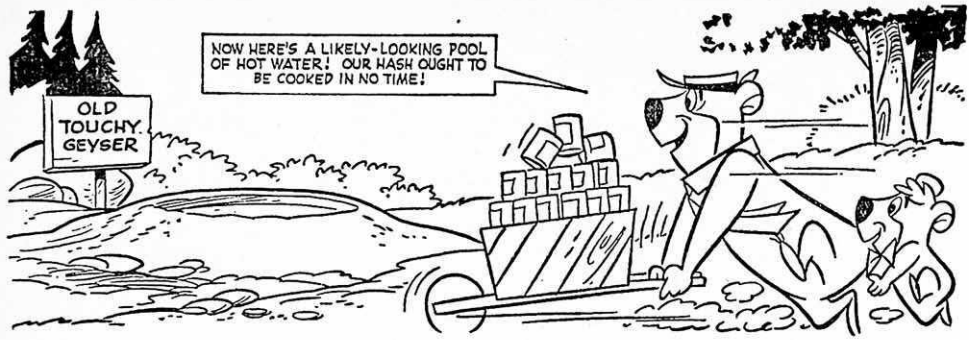
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! YOU CAN STAY IN THE PARK! ...I'LL FIGURE OUT SOMETHING TO KEEP YOU OUT OF MY HAIR!
OH, GOODY!

SHORTLY...
HERE'S A SUPPLY OF CANNED HASH TO TIDE YOU OVER TILL YOU CAN SHIFT FOR YOURSELVES!
RANGER SMITH, YOU'RE ALL HEART!

I LIKE HASH! TROUBLE IS, I LIKE WARM HASH, NOT COLD!
BUT HOW CAN WE COOK IT? RANGER SMITH SAID NO FIRES!

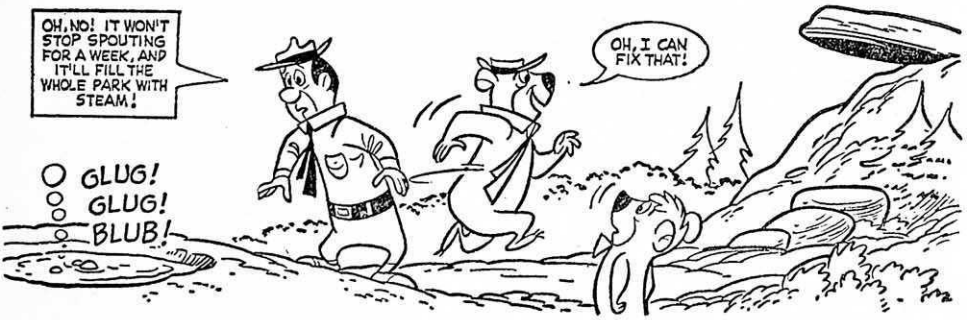
WA-A-AIT A MINUTE! I KNOW HOW WE CAN HEAT THIS STUFF!
HOW?


JELLYSTONE PARK'S FULL OF GEYSERS AND HOT SPRINGS! WE'LL JUST DUMP THESE CANS IN ONE OF THE GEYSERS!
YOGI, YOU'RE ALL BRAINS!


NOW HERE'S A LIKELY-LOOKING POOL OF HOT WATER! OUR HASH OUGHT TO BE COOKED IN NO TIME!
OLD TOUCHY GEYSER

SHOULDN'T TAKE LONG TO WARM IT UP!
HEY!
RANGER SMITH!

DON'T DUMP ANYTHING INTO "OLD TOUCHY"! IT DOESN'T TAKE ANYTHING TO TOUCH IT OFF!
UH, IT WAS ONLY SOME CORNED BEEF HASH!


OH, NO! IT WON'T STOP SPOUTING FOR A WEEK, AND IT'LL FILL THE WHOLE PARK WITH STEAM!
OH, I CAN FIX THAT!
GLUG!
GLUG!
BLUB!

I'LL JUST SLIDE THIS OL' ROCK DOWN AND COVER IT OVER!
PRECARIOUS UNBALANCED ROCK

NO, NO! IT'S AGAINST THE RULES TO DISTURB NATURAL FORMATIONS!
TOO LATE!

YEE-OWP!
THUD!

PLUNK!
OLD TOUCHY GEYSER

WHOOSH!
THAR SHE BLOWS!!

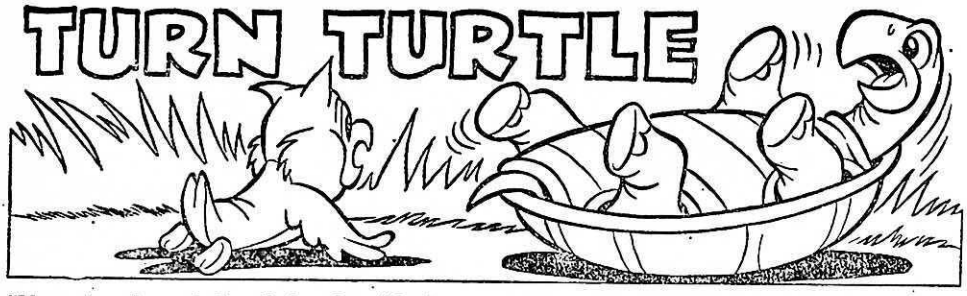
DON'T WORRY, RANGER SMITH! WE'LL GET YOU DOWN WITH A HELICOPTER OR SOMETHING!

IT'S A NOTE!
?

IT SAYS, "NEVER MIND! JUST SEND ME A BLANKET AND A WEEK'S SUPPLY OF FOOD! I NEVER HAD IT SO RESTFUL!"

SURE TAKES ALL KINDS! WHY WOULD A GUY WANT TO SPEND A WEEK ON TOP OF A GEYSER?
THE END

TURN TURTLE



"I hope I get home before Father does," Little Hoot panted as his feet fairly flew over the familiar trail that led to the treehouse where he lived with his father, the Wise Old Owl. "If he finds out that I haven't been studying my lessons . . . WOW!"

CRACK! PLOP! Suddenly, Little Hoot was flat on the ground, his feet in the air. He scrambled to get up, and looked around to see what had caused his fall.

"That's odd," he mused. "That rock wasn't in the middle of the trail when I came past here awhile ago."

"Of course, it wasn't," the rock retorted.

"Whooo!" Little Hoot cried in surprise.

"Because I'm not a rock," the voice snapped again. To prove it, a head and four legs popped into sight.

"A turtle!" Little Hoot recognized.

"Well, don't just stand there, staring. Haven't you ever seen a turtle upside down before?" the animal asked. "Turn me over. You know I can't do it myself."

"Boy," Little Hoot muttered to himself, "now I know why they call him a snapping turtle. He doesn't have to snap my head off. I didn't do anything to him."

Little Hoot was about to leave the turtle upside down when he remembered a lesson his father had taught him. "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

"I guess if I were in trouble, I'd appreciate a helping hand," the owlet reasoned.

So, grunting and groaning, he pushed and shoved until he turned the turtle over.

"There you are," he said, expecting the turtle to have a word of thanks.

The turtle, however, just turned away and plodded off to hide under a nearby shrub.

"Humph!" Little Hoot hooted. "At least, he could have said thanks. Oh, well," he shrugged and hurried on his way.

The Wise Old Owl was standing in front of the tree when Little Hoot finally got home.

"Don't scold me, Father. I know I should have been studying, but I can explain. You see, I was putting into practice one of the lessons you taught me." He explained about helping the turtle. "But why didn't he say thank you?" Litttle Hoot asked his wise father.

"Aheml" the Wise Old Owl coughed. "Well, Son, I'm sure he meant to. There was probably some very good reason why he didn't."

"Well, I don't think so much of your Golden Rule," Little Hoot scoffed.

"You mustn't judge it by this one experience, Son. Remember, actions speak louder than words," he added.

Two days later, Little Hoot was out alone in the woods when he got caught in a tangle of vines. The harder he tried to get loose, the tighter the vine held his foot.

"Golly," he worried, "I'm trapped. If I yell for help, the wolf or the bear might hear me, and then I'd be done for."

Silently, he struggled against the vine. He had just about given up any idea of getting free, when, SNAP! The vine broke. He was free at last.

"But whooo?" he wondered, looking around.

The same snapping turtle he had helped was standing nearby.

"Gee, thanks," Little Hoot cried joyfully.

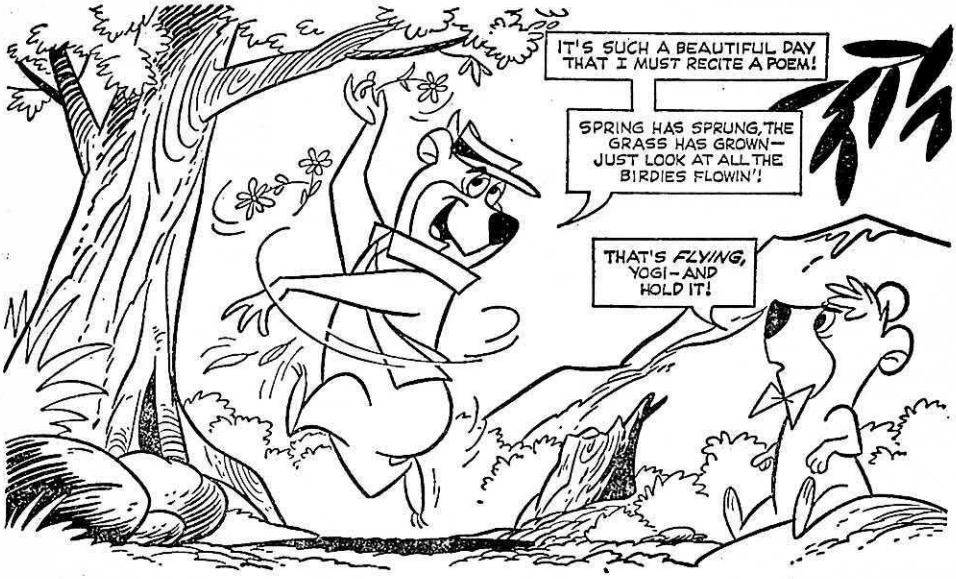
"And thank you, too, Little Hoot," the turtle replied. "I couldn't thank you the other day because flipping me over jolted the breath out of me for a few minutes. I went to rest till I could catch my breath again, but then you were gone."

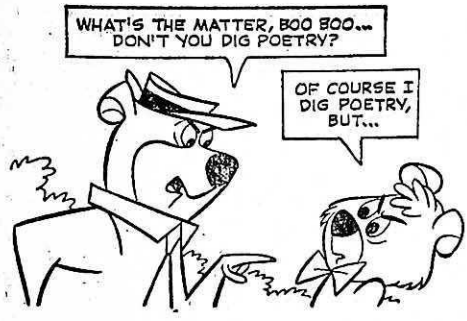
"That's all right," Little Hoot assured the turtle. "It's not the words that count, but the deeds," he grinned.

Hanna-Barbera

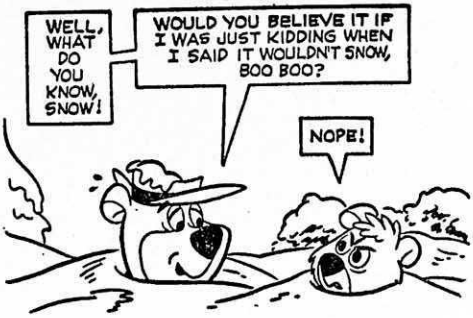
YOGI BEAR

NEVER TOO LATE TO HIBERNATE





WHOOSHHHHHH!
AWK!
EEP!


WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW, SNOW!
WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT IF I WAS JUST KIDDING WHEN I SAID IT WOULDN'T SNOW, BOO BOO?
NOPE!

I DIDN'T THINK SO! BUT ONE THING MUST BE SAID ABOUT YOGI BEAR...I MAINTAIN A PERFECT SCORE!
YEAH, YOU'RE *ALWAYS* WRONG!

BE THAT AS IT MAY... THE COMING OF SNOW DOES MEAN ONE THING...
RIGHT! IT'S TIME FOR US BEARS TO HIBERNATE! LET'S HEAD FOR THE OLD CAVE!

(SIGH!) I WISH WINTER WOULD FORGET TO COME AROUND ONCE IN A WHILE! I'M GETTING SO I HATE TO HIBERNATE!
BUT THAT'S THE NATURAL THING FOR US BEARS TO DO, YOGI! WHY DO YOU SAY THAT?

BECAUSE WE ALWAYS HAVE TO HIBERNATE IN A CAVE! LOOK AT IT...COLD...DRAFTY...DRIPPY ...ICY! I EVEN SUSPECT THAT WE HAVE MICE RUNNING AROUND ON OUR ICE!
I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT IT'S PRETTY UNCOMFORTABLE, BUT WHAT ELSE CAN WE DO?

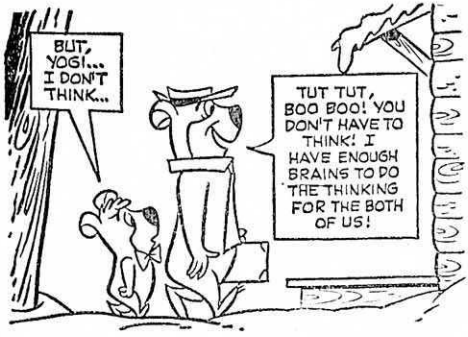
(SIGH!) ONCE WE GET TO SLEEP IT WON'T BE SO BAD! LET'S GET TO BED!
NO! I SHALL NOT GET INTO THAT BED, BECAUSE I HAVE MADE UP MY HEAD!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
THIS YEAR WE ARE GOING TO HIBERNATE IN A MANNER TO WHICH WE ARE UNACCUSTOMED!

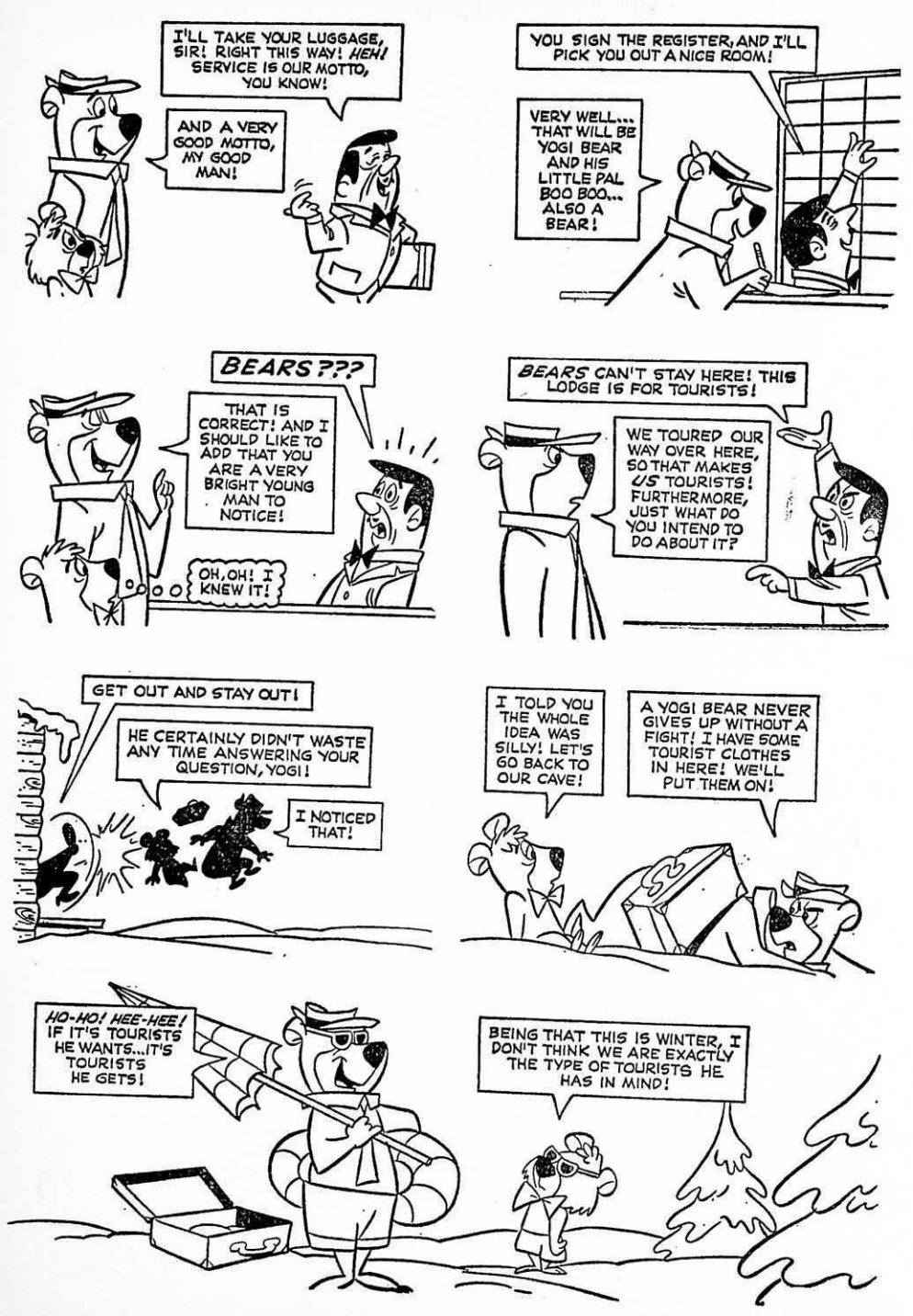
NO QUESTIONS, BOO BOO! JUST DO AS I SAY! AFTER ALL...YOU MUST REMEMBER THAT I...
I KNOW! YOU ARE SMARTER THAN THE AVERAGE-TYPE BEAR...SOMETIMES!

A SHORT TIME LATER...
THERE, LITTLE BEAR, IS WHERE WE WILL SLEEP AWHILE IN STYLE... SO SMILE!
HUH?

ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND? THAT LODGE IS FOR THE PARK TOURISTS! THE WINTER VISITORS! WE CAN'T GO IN THERE!
WHY NOT? AFTER ALL... WE ARE ABOUT TO BECOME WINTER VISITORS!


BUT, YOGI... I DON'T THINK...
TUT TUT, BOO BOO! YOU DON'T HAVE TO THINK! I HAVE ENOUGH BRAINS TO DO THE THINKING FOR THE BOTH OF US!

DING! DING!
HEY, HEY! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SERVICE OUT HERE?
YES, SIR! COMING, SIR!


I'LL TAKE YOUR LUGGAGE, SIR! RIGHT THIS WAY! HEH! SERVICE IS OUR MOTTO, YOU KNOW!
AND A VERY GOOD MOTTO, MY GOOD MAN!
YOU SIGN THE REGISTER, AND I'LL PICK YOU OUT A NICE ROOM!
VERY WELL... THAT WILL BE YOGI BEAR AND HIS LITTLE PAL BOO BOO... ALSO A BEAR!
BEARS ???
THAT IS CORRECT! AND I SHOULD LIKE TO ADD THAT YOU ARE A VERY BRIGHT YOUNG MAN TO NOTICE!
OH, OH! I KNEW IT!
BEARS CAN'T STAY HERE! THIS LODGE IS FOR TOURISTS!
WE TOURED OUR WAY OVER HERE, SO THAT MAKES US TOURISTS! FURTHERMORE, JUST WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO ABOUT IT?
GET OUT AND STAY OUT!
HE CERTAINLY DIDN'T WASTE ANY TIME ANSWERING YOUR QUESTION, YOGI!
I NOTICED THAT!
I TOLD YOU THE WHOLE IDEA WAS SILLY! LET'S GO BACK TO OUR CAVE!
A YOGI BEAR NEVER GIVES UP WITHOUT A FIGHT! I HAVE SOME TOURIST CLOTHES IN HERE! WE'LL PUT THEM ON!
HO-HO! HEE-HEE! IF IT'S TOURISTS HE WANTS...IT'S TOURISTS HE GETS!
BEING THAT THIS IS WINTER, I DON'T THINK WE ARE EXACTLY THE TYPE OF TOURISTS HE HAS IN MIND!

A TOURIST BY ANY OTHER NAME WOULD SMELL JUST AS SWEET! THIS WAY, BOO BOO!
IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL JUST WAIT OUT HERE ON THE PORCH! I HAVE A STRONG FEELING YOU'LL BE BACK OUT IN A SECOND OR TWO!

POW!
ZING!
TSK! TSK!

AND HOW DID YOU KNOW I WOULD BE COMING BACK OUT SO FAST, BOO BOO?
(SIGH!) JUST CALL IT A LUCKY GUESS!

WILL YOU PLEASE GIVE UP NOW, YOGI?
ARE YOU KIDDING? WITH A BRAIN LIKE MINE, *HOW* CAN I GIVE UP?

BUT IT'S THAT BRAIN OF YOURS THAT'S GOT ME WORRIED!
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS SNEAK INTO THE BASEMENT AND DO A LITTLE SECOND STORY WORK! *HEE-HEE!*

SO NOW WHAT DO YOU AND YOUR BRAIN PLAN TO DO?
WE CRAWL UP THIS LAUNDRY CHUTE TO THE TOP FLOOR... PICK OUT A NICE ROOM...AND GO TO BED! FOLLOW ME!

MEANWHILE, UPSTAIRS...
WHAT DO I DO WITH ALL THIS DIRTY LAUNDRY, BOSS?

DUMP IT DOWN THE LAUNDRY CHUTE! THAT'S IT RIGHT THERE!
LAUNDRY CHUTE

THAT CHUTE WILL DUMP IT INTO A MACHINE WHERE IT WILL BE AUTOMATICALLY WASHED AND DRIED!
RIGHT!

RUMBLE!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
USE YOUR HEAD, BOO BOO! THIS IS A LAUNDRY CHUTE... SO IT MUST BE A LOAD OF LAUNDRY COMING DOWN!

RUMBLE!
LAUNDRY!!

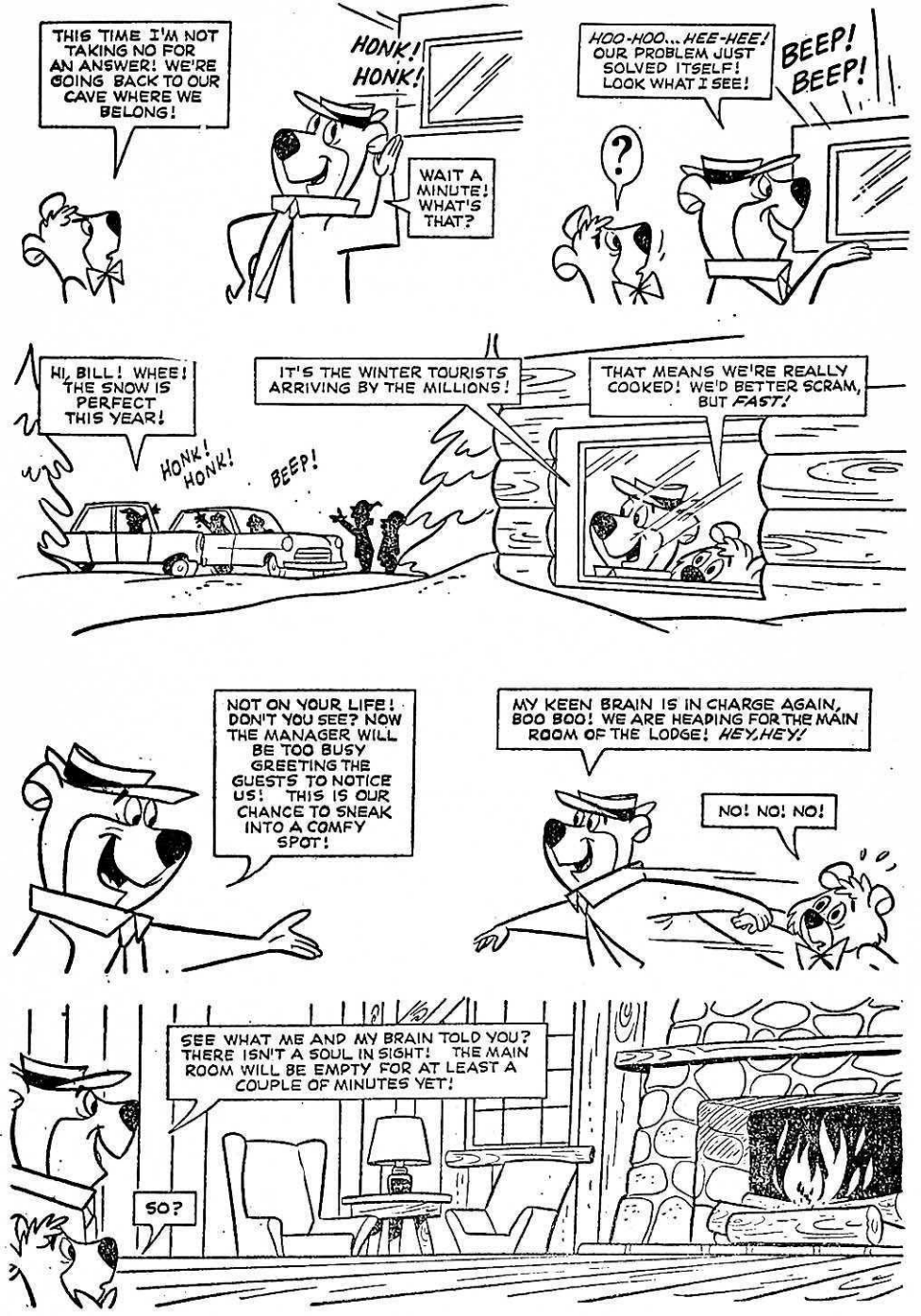
ZOOM!
EGAD! THINGS LOOK BAD!
I KNEW IT! I KNEW IT!

SLUSH!
SLUSH!
BLUB!
GLUB!
WURRRRRR!

HANG ON, BOO BOO! I HAVE A HUNCH THE WORST IS YET TO COME!
AWK!

WURRRRRRRRRR!

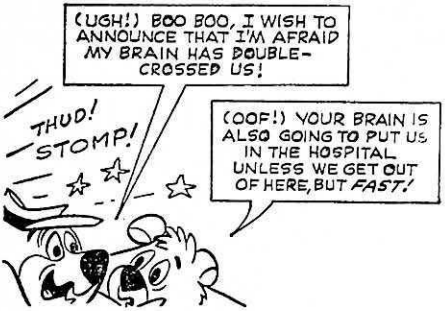
WELL, YOGI... YOU AND YOUR BRAIN DID IT TO US AGAIN!
TOO TRUE, BOO BOO! BUT WE'LL NEVER BE CLEANER THAN WE ARE RIGHT NOW! SHEEEEES!


THIS TIME I'M NOT TAKING NO FOR AN ANSWER! WE'RE GOING BACK TO OUR CAVE WHERE WE BELONG!
HONK! HONK!
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT'S THAT?
HOO-HOO... HEE-HEE! OUR PROBLEM JUST SOLVED ITSELF! LOOK WHAT I SEE!
?
BEEP! BEEP!
HI, BILL! WHEE! THE SNOW IS PERFECT THIS YEAR!
HONK! HONK!
BEEP!
IT'S THE WINTER TOURISTS ARRIVING BY THE MILLIONS!
THAT MEANS WE'RE REALLY COOKED! WE'D BETTER SCRAM, BUT FAST!
NOT ON YOUR LIFE! DON'T YOU SEE? NOW THE MANAGER WILL BE TOO BUSY GREETING THE GUESTS TO NOTICE US! THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO SNEAK INTO A COMFY SPOT!
MY KEEN BRAIN IS IN CHARGE AGAIN, BOO BOO! WE ARE HEADING FOR THE MAIN ROOM OF THE LODGE! HEY, HEY!
NO! NO! NO!
SEE WHAT ME AND MY BRAIN TOLD YOU? THERE ISN'T A SOUL IN SIGHT! THE MAIN ROOM WILL BE EMPTY FOR AT LEAST A COUPLE OF MINUTES YET!
SO?

SO... WE LIE DOWN IN FRONT OF THE FIREPLACE AND MAKE LIKE A COUPLE OF BEARSKIN RUGS ...THAT'S WHAT!
BEAR-SKIN RUGS?

THIS WAY WE CAN SLEEP IN FRONT OF THIS NICE WARM FIRE ALL WINTER AND NOBODY WILL KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
I THINK YOUR BRAIN FINALLY DID IT! THIS IS A GREAT IDEA!

HEY! LOOK, EVERYBODY! REAL BEARSKIN RUGS!
STOMP!
THUD!
STOMP!
THUMP!
OH, I JUST LOVE TO WALK ON BEARSKIN RUGS! THEY'RE SO SOFT!
OOF! EEK! AWK!
GAAA! OUCH!

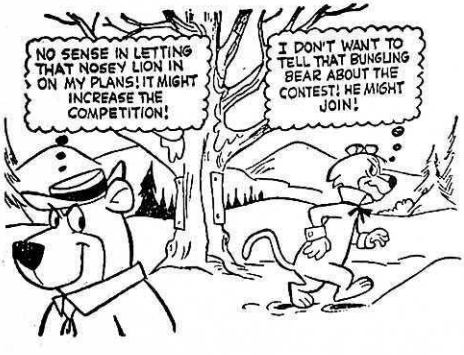

(UGH!) BOO BOO, I WISH TO ANNOUNCE THAT I'M AFRAID MY BRAIN HAS DOUBLE-CROSSED US!
THUD! STOMP!
(OOF!) YOUR BRAIN IS ALSO GOING TO PUT US IN THE HOSPITAL UNLESS WE GET OUT OF HERE, BUT *FAST!*

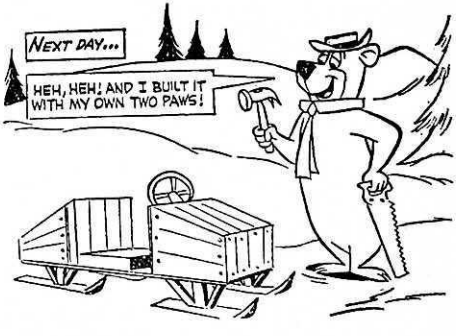
I'M WITH YOU! LET'S *GO!*
GANGWAY!
EEEEEEE!!
GOOD HEAVENS! THEY'RE *ALIVE!*

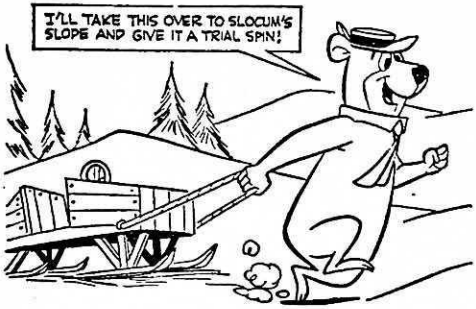
SO, THINGS ARE BACK WHERE THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN IN THE FIRST PLACE...
BEARS WERE MEANT TO HIBERNATE IN COLD, DRAFTY CAVES, BOO BOO! MY BRAIN TELLS ME THAT IT'S BEST NOT TO EVER GO AGAINST NATURE!
RIGHT, BUT THE BEST PART OF ALL IS THAT YOUR BRAIN WILL BE ASLEEP FOR THE NEXT SIX MONTHS... SO I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY AGAIN UNTIL *NEXT SPRING* (SIGH!) GOOD NIGHT, YOGI!
Ed End

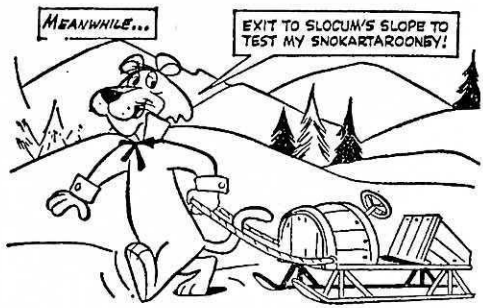
Hanna-Barbera **Yogi Bear and Snagglepuss**

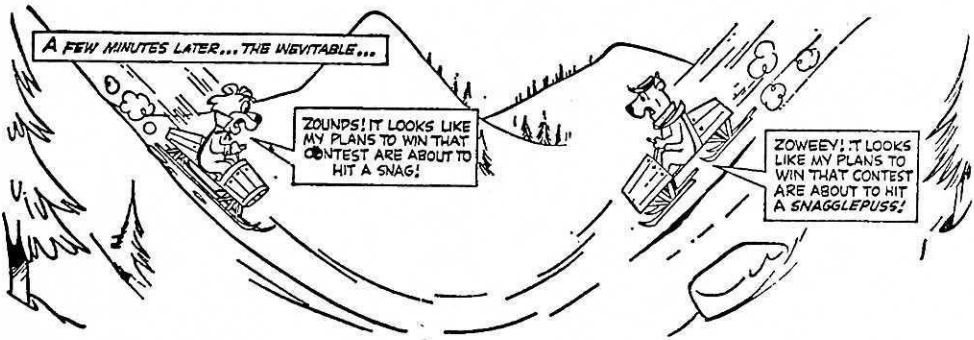
SNOW IS WHERE YOU FIND IT






I'LL TAKE THIS OVER TO SLOCUM'S SLOPE AND GIVE IT A TRIAL SPIN!


MEANWHILE...
EXIT TO SLOCUM'S SLOPE TO TEST MY SNOKARTAROONBY!


A FEW MINUTES LATER... THE INEVITABLE...
ZOUNDS! IT LOOKS LIKE MY PLANS TO WIN THAT CONTEST ARE ABOUT TO HIT A SNAG!
ZOWEEY! IT LOOKS LIKE MY PLANS TO WIN THAT CONTEST ARE ABOUT TO HIT A SNAGGLEPUSS!

CRASH!

OH, IT'S TOO MUCH FOR A BEAR TO BEAR! IT LOOKS SO SAD LYING IN THAT TWISTED HEAP!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU CARED, YOGI!

WHO'S TALKING ABOUT YOU? I'M TALKING ABOUT MY TORN APART SNO-KART!
UNFEELING BRUTE!

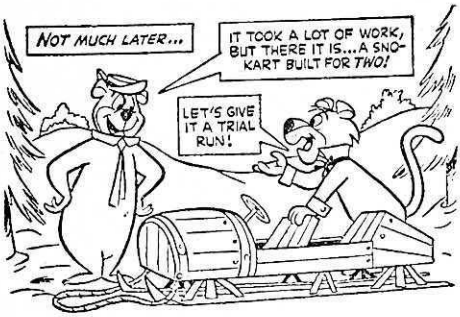
LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO MY KART!
ME? IT TAKES TWO TO TANGLE! YOU DIDN'T SIGNAL! IT WAS YOUR FAULT!

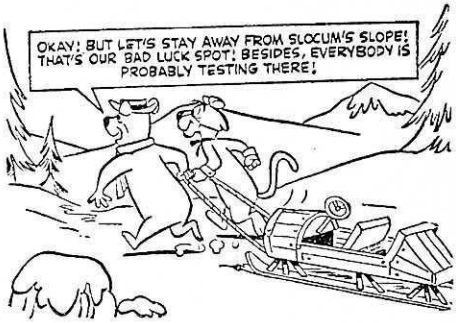
HOW DO YOU SIGNAL FOR A HEAD-ON COLLISION? IT WAS YOUR FAULT!
YOURS!
YOURS!

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT ARE WE WASTING TIME ARGUING FOR? THE CONTEST STARTS SOON!
SO WHAT? I COULD NEVER REBUILD MY CART IN TIME!

NEITHER COULD I...ALONE! BUT IF WE WORK TOGETHER, WE COULD WHIP UP ONE BACK INTO SHAPE!
HMMM! I HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT IT'S NOT A BAD IDEA!

UNITED WE STAND, DIVIDED WE COLLIDE, CLYDE!
LET'S PATCH UP OUR RELATIONSHIP, AND PATCH UP ONE OF THE CARTS!

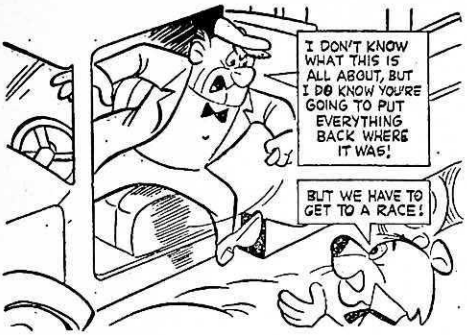

NOT MUCH LATER...
IT TOOK A LOT OF WORK, BUT THERE IT IS...A SNO-KART BUILT FOR TWO!
LET'S GIVE IT A TRIAL RUN!

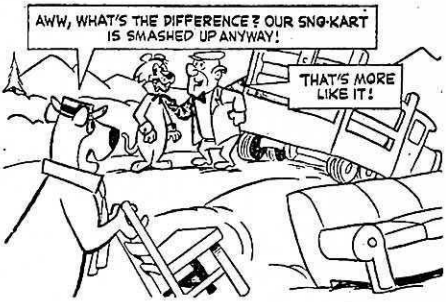

OKAY! BUT LET'S STAY AWAY FROM SLOCUM'S SLOPE! THAT'S OUR BAD LUCK SPOT! BESIDES, EVERYBODY IS PROBABLY TESTING THERE!

THIS LOOKS LIKE A HILL THAT WOULD FILL THE BILL!
YEAH! NICE AND PRIVATE LIKE! LET'S GO!

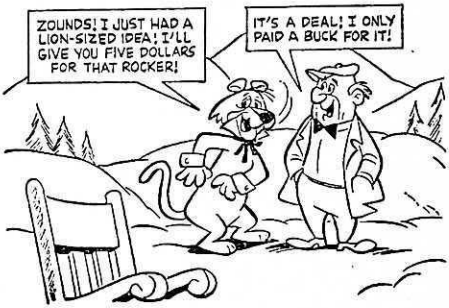
WOW! THIS IS A KEEN HILL! I WONDER WHY NO-BODY ELSE IS USING IT TO TEST!

YOWWW! DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION!?!
IT'S THE SKI JUMP THEY ABANDONED WHEN THEY BUILT THAT HIGHWAY!
EXIT, STAGE DOWN!
WE'RE GOING TO GET A BANG OUT OF THIS!
CRASH!
(GROAN!) I BETTER INFORM THE DRIVER OF OUR PRESENCE!
YEEEEOWWW! A LION!
TAP! TAP!
YIPE! RATHER AN EXCITABLE FELLOW!
YEEOWW! HERE WE GO AGAIN!
SCREEEEE!


I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT I DO KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO PUT EVERYTHING BACK WHERE IT WAS!
BUT WE HAVE TO GET TO A RACE!


AWW, WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? OUR SNO-KART IS SMASHED UP ANYWAY!
THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!

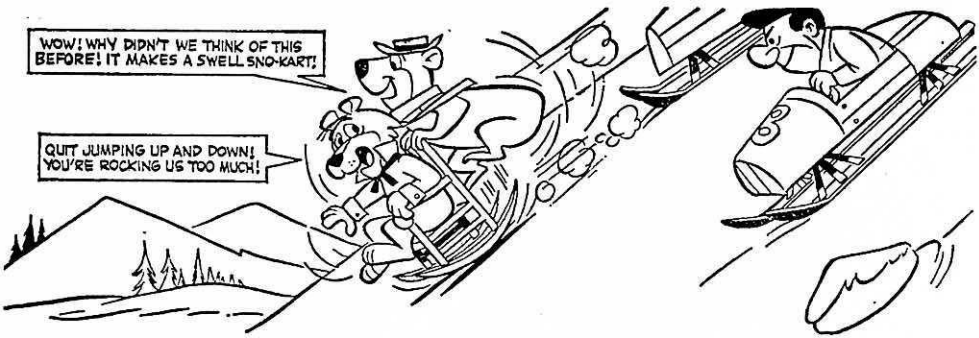
LATER...
EGAD! IT'LL TAKE ME WEEKS TO RECUPERATE FROM *ACTUALLY WORKING!*
DON'T FORGET THAT ROCKING CHAIR!

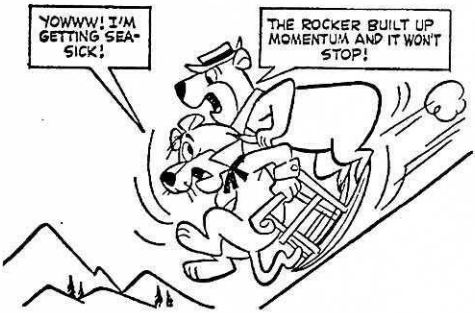

ZOUNDS! I JUST HAD A LION-SIZED IDEA! I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE DOLLARS FOR THAT ROCKER!
IT'S A DEAL! I ONLY PAID A BUCK FOR IT!

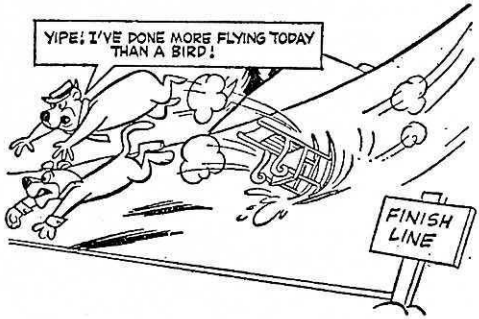
COME ON, YOGI! WE CAN JUST MAKE IT TO THE SNO-KART DERBY!
SO WHAT? WE HAVEN'T GOT A CART!

WE HAVE NOW!

SNO-KART DERBY
GO!
WE'RE JUST IN TIME, YOGI! LET'S GET ROLLING... ER, ROCKING!
STARTING LINE
1
8


WOW! WHY DIDN'T WE THINK OF THIS BEFORE! IT MAKES A SWELL SNO-KART!
QUIT JUMPING UP AND DOWN! YOU'RE ROCKING US TOO MUCH!


YOWWW! I'M GETTING SEA-SICK!
THE ROCKER BUILT UP MOMENTUM AND IT WON'T STOP!


YIPE! I'VE DONE MORE FLYING TODAY THAN A BIRD!
FINISH LINE

WE WON! GIVE US THE CUP!
YOU'RE *OFF* YOUR *ROCKER!* AND THAT'S WHY YOU *DON'T* GET THE PRIZE!
FINISH LINE
JUDGE

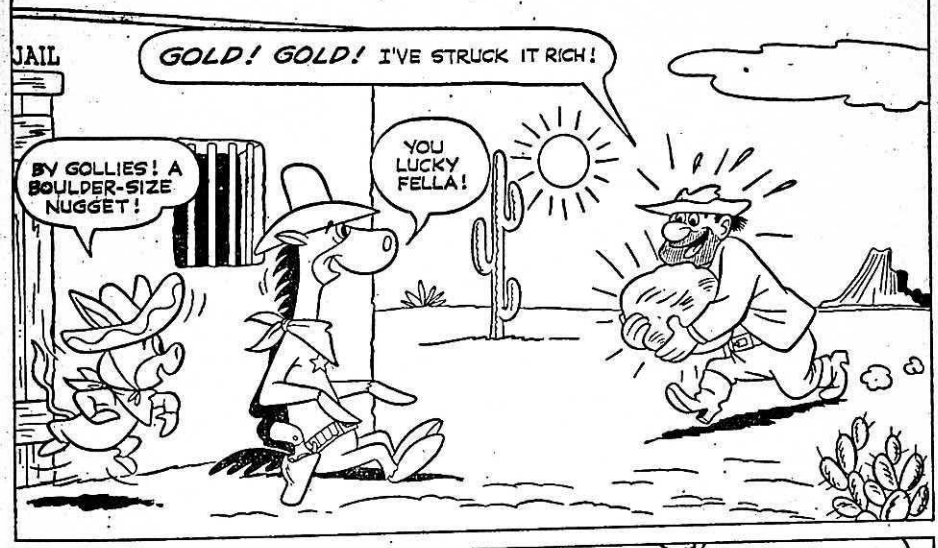
OH, NO! THE RULES SAID THE FIRST CONTESTANT TO CROSS THE LINE WON THE PRIZE! IT DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT BEING IN THEIR CART!
ULP!
JUDGE

HMPH! I SURE HATED TO AWARD THAT GOLD LOVING-CUP TO THOSE TWO!
I DON'T THINK THEY'RE GOING TO ENJOY IT, JUDGE!

BOP!
BONK!
IT'S MINE!
IT'S MINE!
HEH, HEH! THEY TURNED THE LOVING-CUP INTO A *SHOVING* CUP!

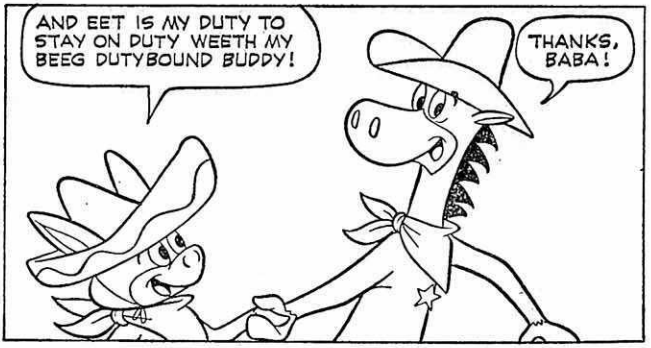
Hanna-Barbera Quick Draw McGraw

The GREAT GOLD RUSH ROBBERY



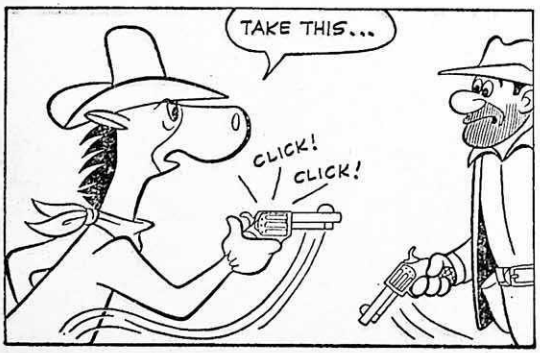
WOW! EET IS A GOLD RUSH!
JAIL
IT'S MORE LIKE HIT'N' RUN FROM MY VIEWPOINT!
ER...WHY DON'T YOU RUN ALONG, TOO, SHERIFF?

GOSH! I CAN'T LEAVE THE TOWN UNPROTECTED! IT'S MY DUTY TO STAY ON DUTY!

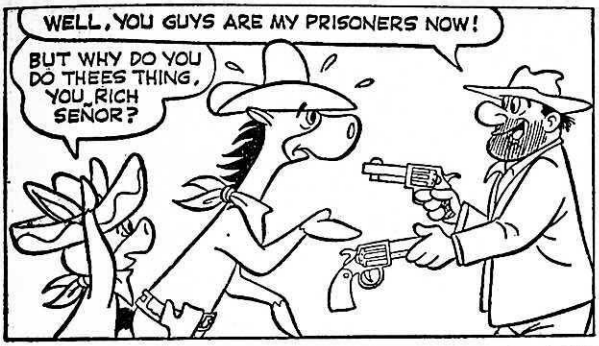

AND EET IS MY DUTY TO STAY ON DUTY WEETH MY BEEG DUTYBOUND BUDDY!
THANKS, BABA!

BAH! BE STUBBORN THEN, BUT GET READY TO DRAW, SHERIFF!
TCH, TCH! YOU ASKED FOR TROUBLE, STRANGER!

QUEEKSTRAW EES VERY QUEEK ON THE DRAW!
HE SAID A HOLSTERFUL!


TAKE THIS...
CLICK!
CLICK!

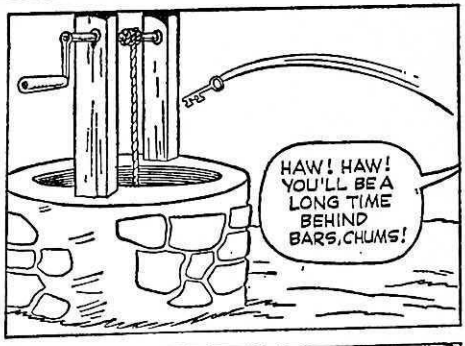
NOW, EEF ONLY YOU WEREN'T SO ABSENT-MINDED!
AW, ANYBODY CAN FORGET TO LOAD UP!


WELL, YOU GUYS ARE MY PRISONERS NOW!
BUT WHY DO YOU DO THEES THING, YOU RICH SEÑOR?

RICH? HA! THAT'S JUST A PLAIN OLD BOULDER PAINTED GOLD... A TRICK TO MAKE EVERYONE LEAVE TOWN!

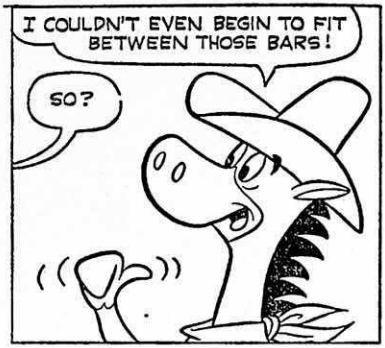
WITH YOU LOCKED IN YOUR JAIL, THERE'LL BE NO ONE TO STOP ME FROM ROBBING EVERY STORE IN TOWN!
NOT TO MENTION YOU AT ELECTIONS TIME, AMIGO!
(GROAN!) THIS'LL RUIN EVERYBODY!

NOW WATCH WHAT I DO WITH THE KEY...


HAW! HAW! YOU'LL BE A LONG TIME BEHIND BARS, CHUMS!

BANK
AND NOW FOR MY SHOPPING TOUR! TRA-LA-LA ... I'M IN THE MARKET FOR MONEY!
OH, YOU MOST AWFUL HOMBRE!
WAIT'LL YOU SEE THE NASTY THINGS I WRITE ON YOUR WANTED POSTER!

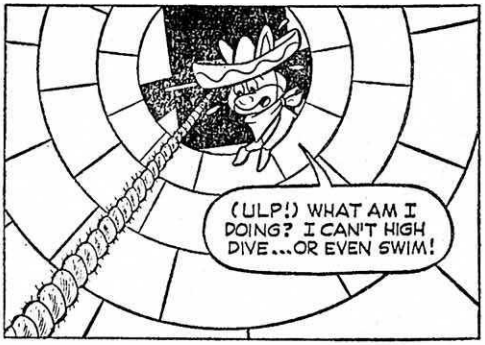
OOPS! HELP, QUEEKSTRAW... I AM STUCK!
HMM...THAT'S ENCOURAGING!


I COULDN'T EVEN BEGIN TO FIT BETWEEN THOSE BARS!
SO?

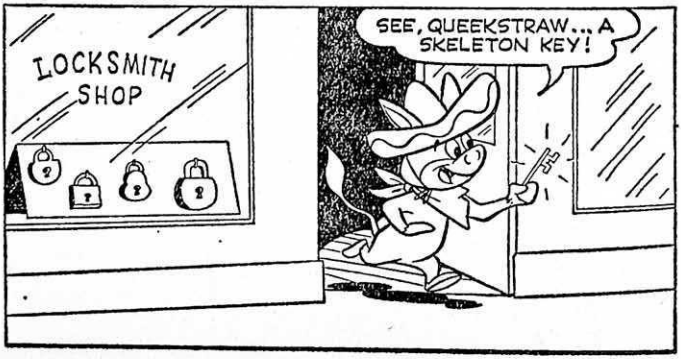
SO, INSTEAD OF PULLIN' YOU IN, I'M GONNA PUSH YOU OUT!
OH, ME-OH-ME!

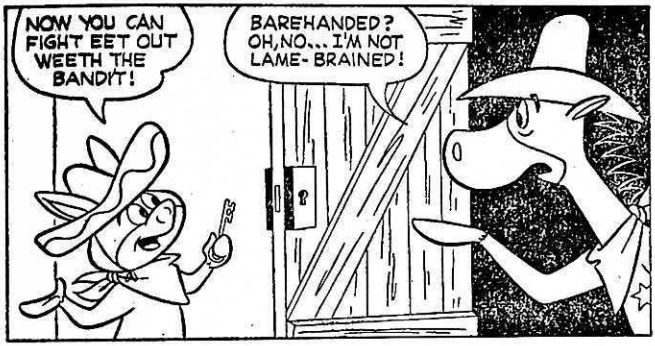
YAY! YOU'RE OUT!
UGH! BUT I FEEL ALL IN!

NOW GET THE KEY FOR ME, BABA LOOEY!
SÍ!

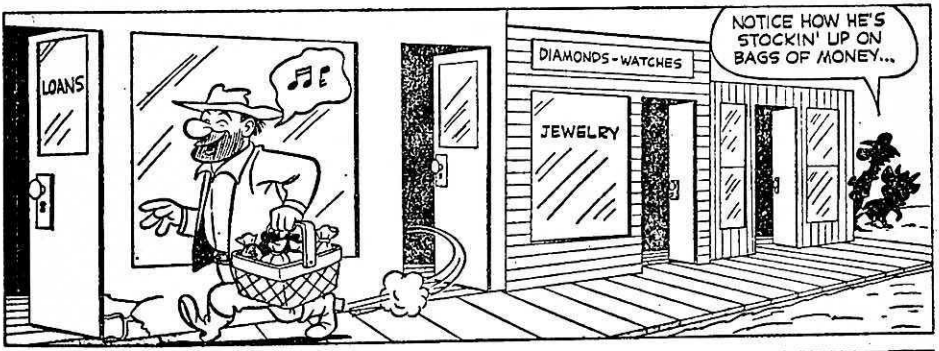

(ULP!) WHAT AM I DOING? I CAN'T HIGH DIVE...OR EVEN SWIM!

BUT DON' GO TO SLEEP... I WEEL BE BACK PRONTO!

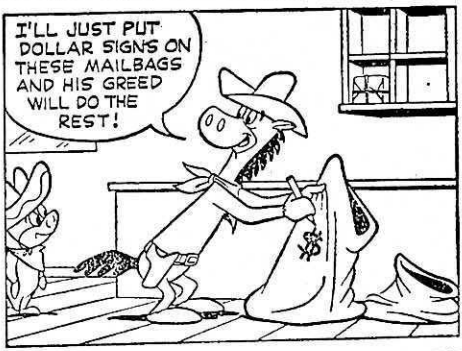

LOCKSMITH SHOP
SEE, QUEEKSTRAW... A SKELETON KEY!

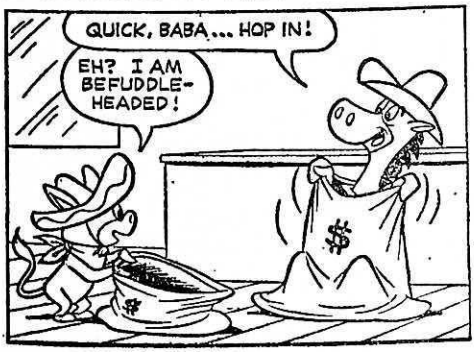

NOW YOU CAN FIGHT EET OUT WEETH THE BANDIT!
BAREHANDED? OH, NO... I'M NOT LAME-BRAINED!

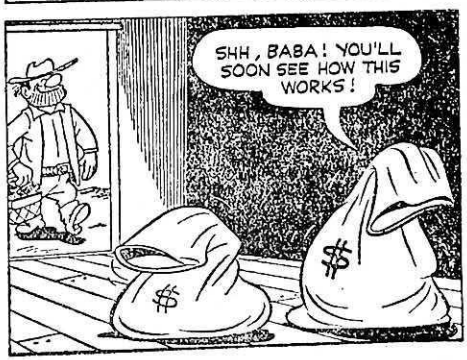
I'M GONNA USE TRICKERY!


LOANS
DIAMONDS-WATCHES
JEWELRY
NOTICE HOW HE'S STOCKIN' UP ON BAGS OF MONEY...

WELL, LET'S FOOL HIM WITH PHONY MONEY BAGS ... LIKE HE FOOLED US WITH A NO-GOOD NUGGET!
POST OFFICE


I'LL JUST PUT DOLLAR SIGNS ON THESE MAILBAGS AND HIS GREED WILL DO THE REST!

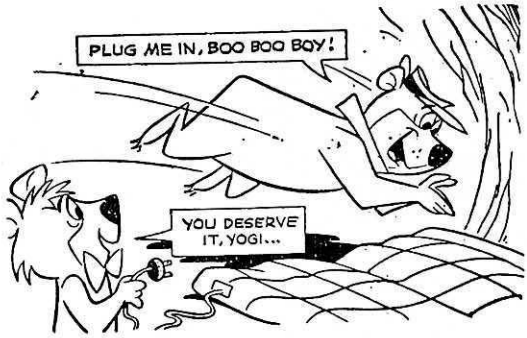

QUICK, BABA... HOP IN!
EH? I AM BEFUDDLE-HEADED!


SHH, BABA! YOU'LL SOON SEE HOW THIS WORKS!

AND SO...
WOW! I'VE REALLY HIT THE JACKPOT!
(HUFF-PUFF!) NOW TO PUT LOTSA MILES BETWEEN MYSELF AND THIS TOWN!
AND SHORTLY...
NOW!
I'VE HAD IT!
GOT'CHA, YOU VARMINT!
SÍ!
AND LATER...
HERE COME THE TOWNFOLK BACK FROM THEIR FALSE ALARM GOLD RUSH!
MAN, WE'VE ALL STRUCK IT RICH!
GOLLY! YOU DID FIND SOME GOLD!
BONK!
BONK!
HMM! AND NOW I HATE TO ASK FOR CONTRIBUTIONS...
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO CHIP IN TO BUILD A NEW JAIL WALL WHEN THIS JOKER FINISHES HIS HEAD-BONKIN'!
BONK!
BONK!
GRRR! TO THINK I COULD'VE STUCK A CLAIM ON THAT CANYON!
The End

Hanna-Barbera

YOGI BEAR A LONG WALK TO DREAMLAND

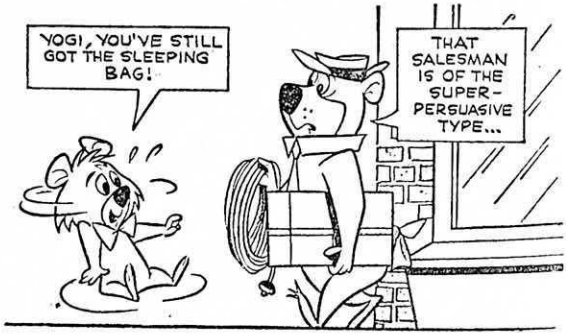


UNACCUSTOMED AS I AM TO TAKING HIKES BEFORE HIBERNATING, I AM GONNA *RETURN* THIS RIDICULOUS GIFT FOR SOMETHING USEFUL!
BUT, YOGI, THE SALESMAN SAID IT WAS *NON-RETURNABLE!*

LISTEN, BOO BOO, I'LL MAKE MYSELF SO UN-*BEAR*ABLE (YAK!) THAT THEY'LL BEND OVER DOUBLE TO GET RID OF ME!

IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL JUST WAIT OUT HERE AND AVOID ANY UNPLEASANTNESS!
BE RIGHT BACK, BOO!

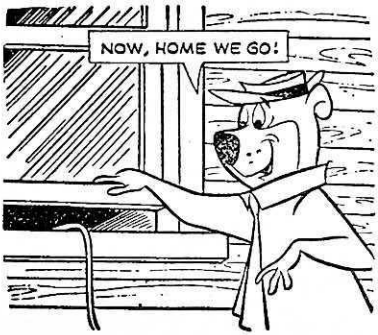
I WONDER WHAT YOGI WILL DEMAND INSTEAD OF THE SLEEPING BAG?


YOGI, YOU'VE STILL GOT THE SLEEPING BAG!
THAT SALESMAN IS OF THE SUPER-PERSUASIVE TYPE...

...HE TALKED ME INTO BUYING THIS *EXTRA-EXTENSIVE EXTENSION CORD!*
BUT WHERE WILL YOU PLUG IT IN, BIG-BUDDY-BEAR-BOY-FRIEND OF MINE?

SEE FOR YOUR CURIOUS SELF, BOO BOO!

OUR FRIEND, THE RANGER, WILL NEVER NOTICE ANOTHER CORD!
NEXT TO US BEARS, HE HIBERNATES BEST!


NOW, HOME WE GO!

LAST ONE IN THE SACK IS THE RANGER'S UNCLE!

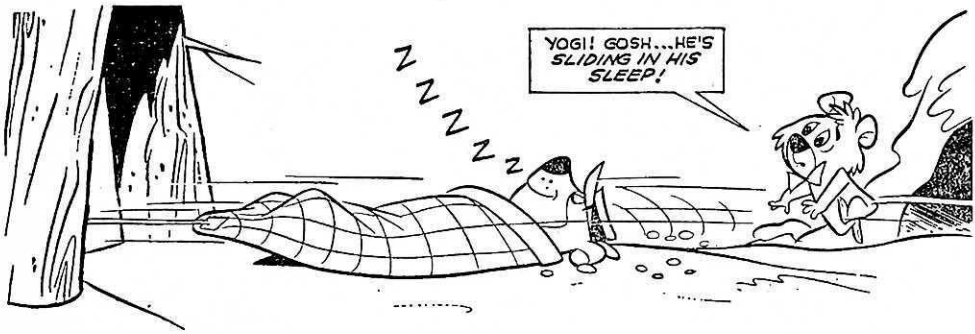
NIGHTY NIGHT, AND THANKS FOR THE COZY GIFT, BOO!
SWEET DREAMS, YOGI!

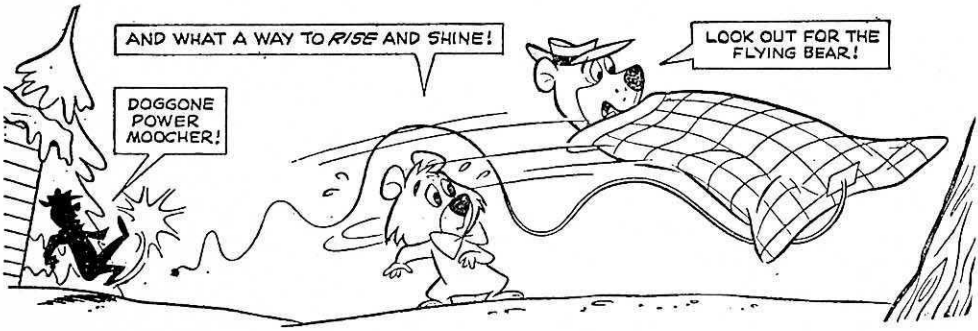
BRRRR! I'M IN A DRAFT!

HUMPH! WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?

WE'LL SOON SEE WHAT'S AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS... OR AT THE END OF IT!

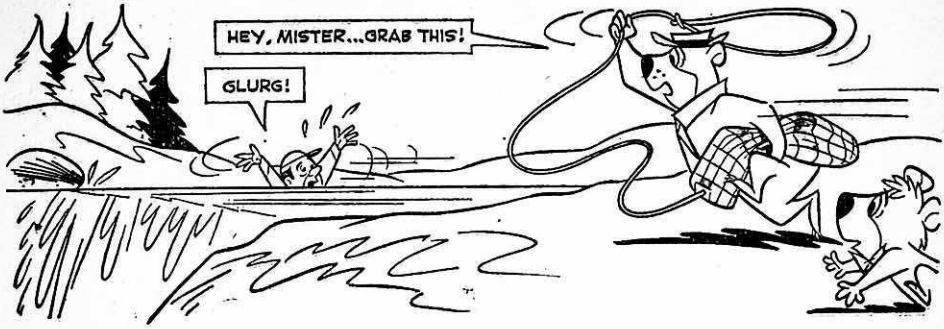
OUCH! WHERE DID MY PILLOWY-PAL GO?


Z Z Z Z Z Z
YOGI! GOSH...HE'S SLIDING IN HIS SLEEP!

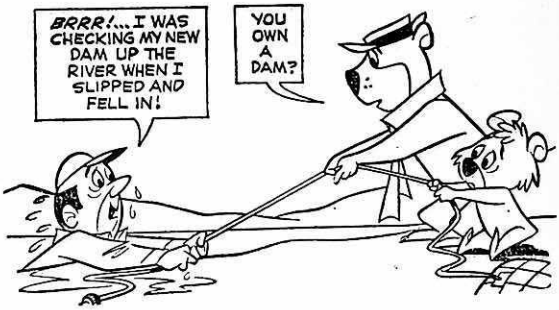

AND WHAT A WAY TO RISE AND SHINE!
LOOK OUT FOR THE FLYING BEAR!
DOGGONE POWER MOOCHER!

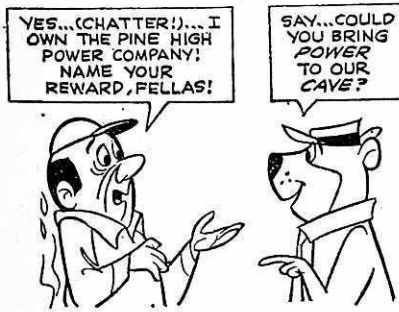
BOO BOO, THIS GIFT YOU GAVE ME IS JUST WHAT I NEVER WANTED!
I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU ON VALENTINE'S DAY, YOGI!

H-H-HELP!
WHOOPS! SOMEBODY FELL IN RAMPAGE CREEK!
HE'LL BE SWEPT OVER THE FALLS!

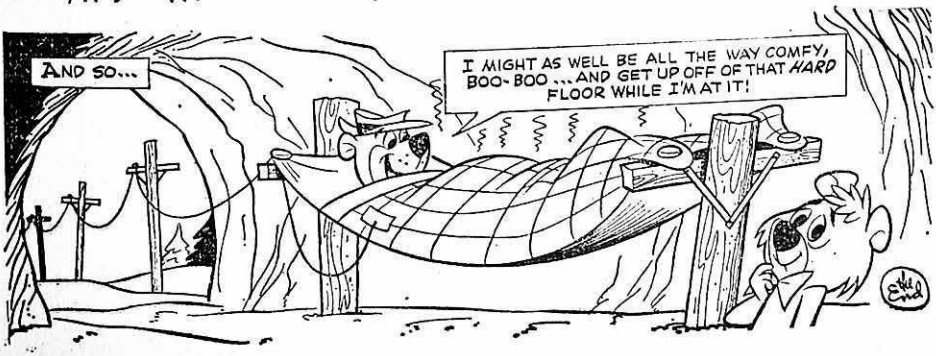

HEY, MISTER...GRAB THIS!
GLURG!

G-GOT IT!

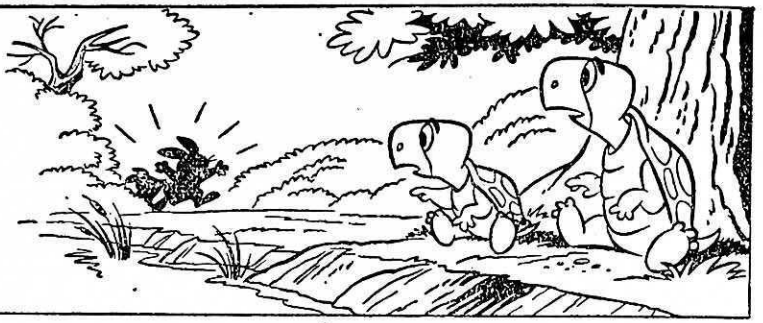

BRRR!...I WAS CHECKING MY NEW DAM UP THE RIVER WHEN I SLIPPED AND FELL IN!
YOU OWN A DAM?


YES...(CHATTER!)...I OWN THE PINE HIGH POWER COMPANY! NAME YOUR REWARD, FELLAS!
SAY...COULD YOU BRING POWER TO OUR CAVE?

HMM... BETTER YET, HOW ABOUT BRINGING THE POWER POLES RIGHT INSIDE OF OUR CAVE?
ANYTHING YOU SAY!
INSIDE? WHY INSIDE, YOGI?


AND SO...
I MIGHT AS WELL BE ALL THE WAY COMFY, BOO-BOO...AND GET UP OFF OF THAT HARD FLOOR WHILE I'M AT IT!

THE SHELL GAME



"Hey, look who's coming," said T. Tankhead Turtle to his little pal, Teeny Turtle, as they sunned themselves beside a pond.

"It's Buster Bunny and his family," said Teeny. "They are really running. Look, here comes Sassy Squirrel with his brood, too."

"Hey, gang, where are you going in such a rush?" asked T. Tankhead Turtle.

"Oh, my," Buster Bunny panted. "The mean old crows are after us."

"Yes," wailed Sassy. "They dived at us and pulled our fur and scolded us. They said they didn't want anyone else to live in the forest but them-selfish-old-selves."

"Well, be of good cheer, my little pals," said T. Tankhead. "I shall go talk to the villains. They will not drive me away, as I have no fur to be pulled."

So, T. Tankhead marched bravely into the forest. Soon he came to the spot where the crows were boldly flitting through the trees, exploring their new domain.

"Hey, you guys," T. Tankhead called out. "You had better get out of this part of the forest before I run you out."

"Well, look what's here," cawed the big leader of the crows, "a walking sea shell. Caw! Caw! Let's get him, boys."

Down swooped the crows, straight at T. Tankhead, who quickly pulled his head and feet inside his shell.

BANG! CRACK! The crows' beaks bounced harmlessly from T. Tankhead's hard shell.

"Hah, they can't get to me in here."

Unfortunately, T. Tankhead had forgotten to pull his tail all the way inside, and one of the crows gave it a sharp tweak.

"Yeeoowch!" cried T. Tankhead, scurrying out of the forest in full retreat.

After he returned to his friends and told them what had happened, Teeny said, "You had the right idea when you pulled your head and feet in; you just forgot about your tail. Maybe we can use the same plan to regain the forest for our friends."

Teeny quickly outlined his idea, and all the animals scampered off into the woods to prepare for action.

Soon, they met again at the pond, where T. Tankhead was still waiting and examining his tweaked tail. What a funny sight the animals made. Each squirrel and each rabbit had found a small hollow limb of a tree and had crawled into it. Walking upright inside the limbs, they headed back to the forest.

"Say, what have we here?" exclaimed the leader of the crows. "It looks like an army of walking tree limbs."

"But it isn't," cawed one of the others. "It's those characters we just drove out of here. Let's show them who's boss!"

Down dived the crows, straight for the squirrels and rabbits, and toward T. Tankhead and Teeny, who had joined the group.

"Keep your tail in, Tank," cried Teeny.

Bong! Crack! Bang! The beaks of the crows bounced off the limbs just as they had from T. Tankhead's shell.

"Ouch," cried one of the crows. "These guys are tough to beat."

"They sure are," agreed the leader. "If we were woodpeckers we'd have a chance, but we aren't so let's get out of here."

And off the crows flew, never to be heard from again.

"Oh, thank you so much," chorused the squirrels and rabbits.

"Think nothing of it, fellows," Teeny Turtle smiled. "We just used our heads."

"And my tail, too," added T. Tankhead, his tail still stinging from the tweaking the crow had given it earlier.

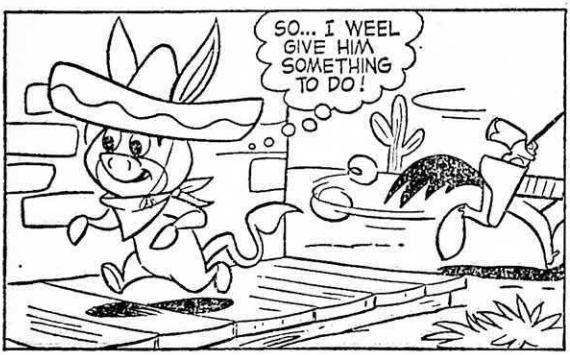
Hanna-Barbera

Quick Draw McGraw

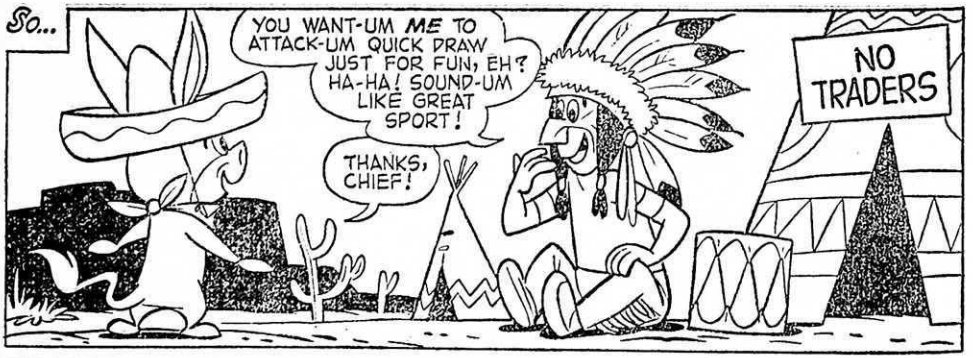
ONE MAN POSSE

I'M NOT USED TO DOING NOTHING!
WELL, YOU SURE DO EET WITH MUCH GUSTO!

BUT EET IS A SHAME! I CAN'T STAND TO SEE HEEM SUFFER OVER NOTHING!


SO... I WEEL GIVE HIM SOMETHING TO DO!

I HAVE A FRIEND WHO WEEL DO ANYTHING FOR A FRIEND OF MINE!


SO...
YOU WANT-UM ME TO ATTACK-UM QUICK DRAW JUST FOR FUN, EH? HA-HA! SOUND-UM LIKE GREAT SPORT!
THANKS, CHIEF!
NO TRADERS

JUST BE SURE TO USE RUBBER ARROWS!
UGH! ME NOT HURT-UM TIN-STARRED TARGET!

COME! HE EES RIGHT OUT EEN PLAIN VIEW IN THE STREET!

HOWEVER...
UGH! HIM NOT OUT IN PLAIN VIEW! HIM IN TRENCH TO AMBUSH ME!
OOPS! I CAN EXPLAIN, CHIEF! YOU SEE, QUEEKSTRAW EES A NERVOUS PACER, AND...
ME NOT STAND-UM FOR FORK-TONGUED, DOUBLE-CROSSER...
ER... CARE TO SIT, THEN?
TWANG!
HALP, QUEEKSTRAW! MASSACRE!
HUH?
SPOCK!
HEY! A RUBBER ARROW!
YOU ARE LUCKY! I GOT A REAL ONE RIGHT BETWIXT MY EAR-PARTS!
GR-R! I'LL SHOW HIM...
SNORT!
YOU NEVER CATCH-UM CHIEF FLEET-FEET!
OH, YEAH? I'M ALSO KNOWN AS THE STAMPEDE KEED!
GO GET HEEM, BIG BUDDY!

BAM!
BAM!
SHOW THAT INJUN EET DOES NOT PAY TO BE WARPATHY!

SAY... WHAT I STARTED AS A PHONY FIGHT TURNED EENTO REAL ROUGH STUFFS!

HEY, AMIGO! WHOA! CEASE HOSTILITIES!

THEES WAS ALL A FIXED-UP FIGHT... FIXED BY ME!
HUH?

I ASKED THE CHIEF TO ATTACK YOU JUST TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO DO, AMIGO!

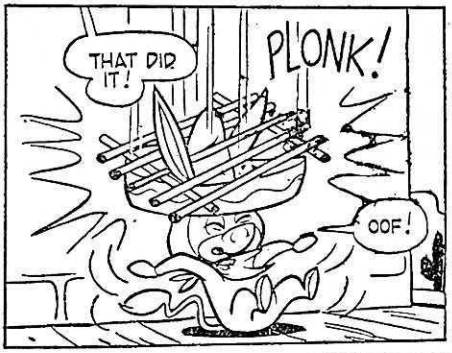
DOGGONE YOU, BABA LOU... DON'T EVER DO THAT AGAIN!
BOY! SOME GRATITUDES!
BAM!
BAM!

SODA SHOP
I ONLY DEED IT FOR YOUR OWN HAPPINESS, QUEEKSTRAW!
AW, LEAVE ME ALONE!

WELL, I AM NOT GOING TO WASTE A PERFECTLY FINE DAY...

I WEEL SPEND MY TIME SNOOZING!

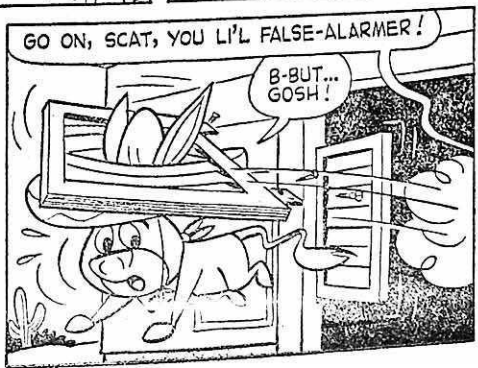
EH? SOUNDS LIKE SAWING, OR...


THAT DID IT!
PLONK!
OOF!

C'MON, GANG!
JAIL
AI-YI! THE BANK ROBBERS ARE ESCAPING!

I MUS' TELL QUEEKSTRAW!

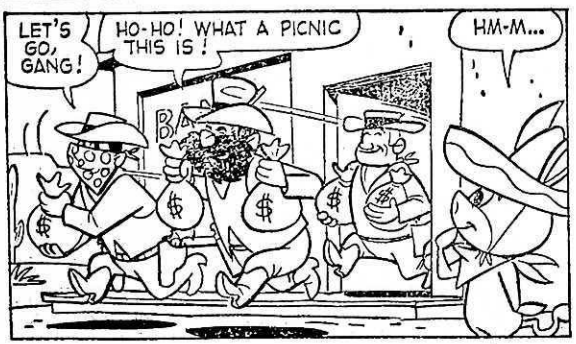
HALP! JAIL-BREAK! HALP!


GO ON, SCAT, YOU LI'L FALSE-ALARMER!
B-BUT... GOSH!

THINGS ARE GOING FROM WORSE TO WORST!
BANK
STICK 'EM UP, MONEY BAGS!

QUEEKSTRAW! HALP! BANK ROBBERS! HALP!
AW, CUT IT OUT, BABA!

GOLLIES! HE DOES NOT BELIEVE ANYTHING I SAY!
BOOT!
BUMP!
BUMP!


LET'S GO, GANG!
HO-HO! WHAT A PICNIC THIS IS!
HM-M...

THEY HAVE GEEVEN ME THE BRAIN-RAIN!

I APOLOGIZE FOR ALL THE FALSE ALARMS, AMIGO! LET'S GO ON A PICNIC!
HEH! OKAY, CHUM!

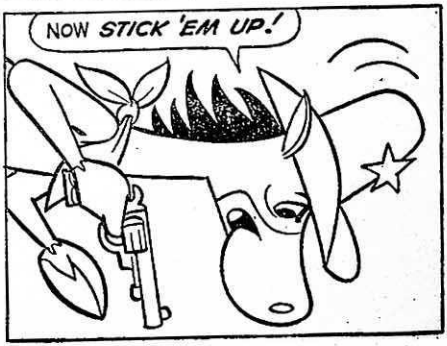
HURRY! HURRY!
YOU GOT ICE CREAM IN THERE?

AND A MERE ZOOM AWAY...
SST! THERE EES YOUR PICNIC, AMIGO!
HUH? I WAS TRICKED, BUT FOR A WORTHY CAUSE!

YOU'RE NOT AS BAD AS YOU SEEM, BABA!
THANKS!

NOW JUST EASE ME DOWN ON THIS ROPE AND I'LL GET THE DROP ON THOSE VARMINTS!
SÍ!

EASY DOES IT!
SÍ!


NOW STICK 'EM UP!

(ULP!) OKAY!
HEY! NOT YOU, BABA LOU!

HEH! LEAVE EET TO QUEEKSTRAW TO COME OUT ON TOP OF A STICK-UP!

THE ONLY WAY TO TRAVEL!

TO TOWN (AND JAIL)

THE END

HANNA-BARBERA

YOGI BEAR

Comic Album No.3